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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

STANZAS,

On the Death of a talented Young Friend.

"Great God! how could thy vengeance light
So bitterly, on one so bright?
How could the hand that gave such charms,
Blast them again?" MOORE.

Bright, viewless dead! receive the lays
Which flow from friendship, most sincere
If round this globe, thy spirit strays,
Or haunts the scenes that once were dear.

The muse who knew thy gifted powers—
Who oft admir'd thy burning verse—
Shall strew thy urn with brightest flowers,
And all thy matchless worth rehearse.

When night his ebon throne resumes,
When skies reflect their softest ray,
When flow'rs give out their sweet perfumes,
Around thy dew-wet grave I'll stray.

Some friendly hand a tomb will raise,
And genius rear the sculptur'd stone,
Which justly shall record thy praise,
And tell how bright thy virtues shone.

The youths, whose generous bosoms swell
With rapture, at thy rising fame,
Shall all thy manly graces tell,
And hand to future time thy name.

For thee, on each returning year,
Beauty will heave the tender sigh;
For thee shall drop the briny tear,
And all her native numbers try.

Around yon kind paternal dome,
Where oft thy childish footsteps stray'd,
Methinks there hangs a solemn gloom,
Which saddens all the distant glade.

Like Virtue's image, sent on earth,
Thou charm'd'st awhile our wondering eyes,
Then sought the climes that gave thee birth,
And wing'd thy way to happier skies!

If Virtue can a crown receive,
What dazzling glories deck thy head!
No longer, then, let friendship grieve,
Since thou, from woe to bliss art fled.

But why did all-mysterious heaven,
Form such a faultless piece of clay?
Why was the transient blessing given,
Thus to be torn so soon away! * * *

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ROSALIE VANE:

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.

So young, so fair,
Good without effort, great without a foe,
But now a bride and mother—and now *there!*
How many ties did that stern moment tear!
BYRON.

Not the most beautiful, but by far the loveliest girl, I ever met with, was Rosalie Vane. The child of very handsome parents; she could not well be otherwise than resembling them in this particular; and with less regular beauty than either father or mother, few of her sex were in appearance so sweet and engaging. Her's was not the faultless symmetry of Grecian models—the glow and grandeur of Circassian perfection; neither had she the brilliancy of French, nor the picturesque and passionate expression of Spanish beauty: her aspect rather realized our idea—not of a Helen or a Dione—but of Psyche, the young, the pure, the lovely. With a profusion of rich brown curls, and a complexion as clear and fresh as the lilies and roses of the fabled Aurora, the chief and distinguishing charm of this fair creature, lay in the delicious emanation that seemed to breathe from her whole face and form, of that feeling, which we have the authority of Scripture for believing, to be the essence of the Deity himself. There was *Love* in the languishing and soul-lit glance of her deep-blue eyes—love in her soft dimples, and the wreathed smiles ever playing about her ruby lips—love in the low, liquid tones of her melting voice: in a word, she looked and moved a personification of the tender passion, as fervent and as charming as the Veronese Juliet. Her person was below the middle height—but exquisitely moulded, though rather inclining to the fulness and voluptuous swell, so prized in the beauties of the East.

Nor was it outward loveliness alone, that adorned this sweet being; for she was as good as fair, as artless as intelligent, as full of simplicity as of accomplishment and grace. In manner, gay, and yet gentle, modest, though free,—her intellectual gifts and attainments were like herself, sensible, feminine, and elegant. Soft as a seraph, to which order of angels her name belonged, dependents, school-fellows and acquaintances alike idolized her mild and gracious incapability of a violent or unkind emotion; and when, in the bloom of girl-hood, she returned, after a long absence, from the Northern seminary, at which her education was completed, to her natal halls,—it was to be welcomed by high and low—at home and abroad, with such a jubilee, as after a Greenland winter, might hail the reappearance of the diurnal luminary. And this sun-shine, did Rosalie Vane continue, through life, to diffuse around the domestic hearth, and the haunts of social glee.

And fortune had been as kind to Miss Vane as nature. She was an heiress, not merely of immense wealth—but of the moral nobility attached to a name, on which attended universal respect and esteem. Her father, admired as a most gallant and polished gentleman—the Chesterfield of America—was a patrician *par excellence*, and at the head of Washington society—not in virtue of official—for of that he stood in no need—but of private and personal dignity. As opulent as the ownership of one-half of the City, and a good third of its principal Bank, could make him,—he was even richer in talent and sterling weight of character—and had moreover drawn a high prize in that most hazardous of lotteries: to wit, the hymeneal. The lady, wooed and won by a cavalier so highly gifted, and at that time a prominent member of Congress, from his native State of New York, had much beauty, a most amiable disposition, and a large inheritance to recommend her. The mother of the orphan, the friend of the destitute; she was reverenced as a public benefactress; having founded several charities to sanctify and perpetuate her name. Their union, so fertile in all the elements of happiness, had been long and prosperous, as the merit of the parties deserved—and was further cemented by the birth of one child, their darling Ann-Rosalie.

During the infancy and childhood of her daughter, Mrs. Vane had figured as the first in all fashionable circles—and upheld the honours of her state and station, with a success that more than justified the admiration of her doating husband. He, himself, one of the few Americans who could afford to live without professional exertion and emolument, as that most enviable of characters, a private gentleman,—was of the most refined and luxurious tastes; and these, together with his high style of living, drew around him all that was courtly and consequential in the promiscuous assemblage of metropolitan life. Possessed of a great indirect political influence, he was courted by all parties, and surrendered himself to none. Proud, high-minded, and feeling that it was his office to lead, not follow: he was in situation, bearing, and character, the Earl Grey of our Republic; (of course, I refer to that nobleman before he took office.)

Thus holding himself free from the trammels of place or party, General Vane occupied his time in the care of his vast property, and the enjoyment of social and domestic bliss, such as rarely blesses our lot below. The foreign representatives at the Federal City, stationary and transient, praised and frequented his house, as superior to their own Hotels; all strangers desirous of mixing with the *elite* of *ton*, had to bring letters to its President; and to be seen at Vane House—to exchange a word or bow, in public, with either of the distinguished couple—were privileges of which numbers were vehemently ambitious, though mostly "doomed to disappointment dire." And if such was the state of things *before* the advent of the lovely heiress, it may be supposed that the force of attraction did not lessen *afterwards*. The elegant owners of Mansion Square, as their town residence was called, had always studied a nice selection of visitors; and now the difficulty of admittance to them, was increased ten-fold. Parents introducing a beautiful daughter to the world, have been well likened to travellers bearing a precious charge through a country infested with numerous and fierce robbers; and without exactly proceeding upon this principle, Gen. Vane and his lady found themselves beset with those anxieties and apprehensions inseparable from the parental relation. Their sole and charming child was surrounded and solicited on all sides; society wooed her as its brightest ornament—no fashionable *re-union* was held complete without her—no young aspirant of *ton* was satisfied unless he could gain permission to dangle in her train. Lovers came not by scores, but in troops; and the fair Rosalie reigned the queen of a little court; where the suitors and imitators contended for the distinction of her notice. Thus circumstanced, it behooved her natural guardians to be doubly *exclusive*—and so they were. A breath stains the surface of a crystal mirror; and the parents of my heroine, in their delicate sense of propriety, held the mere casual contact with many persons, generally circulating in society, to be contamination to a pure and polished young lady: so, soon none, save the highest and most irreproachable in the land, stood a chance of presentation to the sweet "sovereign of the hour."

Meanwhile Miss Vane's air, Miss Vane's dress, Miss Vane's attitudes were commented upon by all ambitious of an *extérieur distingué*. The characteristic of her manner, was a fine simplicity, happily exemplified when she sat at the harp. I have seen her portrait in this attitude, which embellished King's Gallery for a short time, where this pervading tone of "plain grace," is so admirably caught and expressed, as absolutely to enliven the canvass. I have gazed on it for hours, in mournful admiration and wonder, that a creature so spotless and so exquisite, should have been decreed to pass away so soon, and so sadly from existence. Insensibly, with these melancholy musings, would mingle the remembrance of my impressions when I first saw her in the glow and freshness of youth and hope: then life seemed opening its pathway before her, through a vista, carpeted with velvet, strewed with roses, and overcanopied with the garniture of splendour and love. Her sweet, confiding frankness of manner, the chastened vivacity of her graceful mirth—her father, too, following her every motion, with rapture in his eye—her mother's accents, softening into exulting tenderness, as she presented me—an old friend of the family—to her daughter, her Ann; the whole scene would appear plain and palpable before me. That group is indelibly impressed on my memory, as one, not only of the deepest interest, but forming a rare picture of beauty. It was a *trio unique* in personal endowments: the General, just in his prime, and a most handsome man—Mrs. Vane, her charms matured, not changed—and near her that fair girl, in the first blush of youth, like Summer and Spring, standing side by side.

At the period of my introduction to her, Rosalie had just reached the zenith of felicity. She had been the object of numberless proposals—but still the paternal sanction authorized none; and the daughter, as docile and guileless as a pet lamb—and her sensibilities not yet awakened on this paramount point, appeared to commit the matter entirely to his wiser care. At length, however, the happy man came; but, though he saw, he conquered not, at first. This was the son of a Carolinian, of senatorial rank, and great estate; to say nothing of his family, which was one of the oldest and haughtiest among the Southern aristocracy. The personal gifts of the lover in question, equalled his worldly advantages; and he loved the pretty Miss Vane, as few are capable of loving. She alone

"Heard, felt and seen,
Possessed his every thought—"

and his ardour eventually awakened in her gentle bosom, a sentiment as tender, if less warm. The General, though from the first, approving the overtures of this candidate, knew the full value of the treasure in his hands, and was, in proportion, cautious and chary of parting lightly with it. In truth, neither himself nor Mrs. Vane, relished the idea of giving away their idol thus early to another; but as they began to see how much her heart was in the match, parental fondness, as usual, sacrificed itself; and after a courtship of two years and better, preparations were at last making for the marriage of Rosalie Vane, to Arthur Morrison. These were conducted on a scale of magnificence conformable with the wealth and grandeur of the parties—and necessarily consumed much time in their completion.

The wedding day arrived; it was one which summer seemed to have adorned expressly for the occasion; and the stately chamber of Mansion Square, glowing with paintings and exotics, and its finished gardens, equal in point of beauty, to that of Shenstone, were to be thrown open after the ceremony, to a concourse of the *grand monde*. The privilege of intimacy, entitled me to be present at the marriage-rite; and I went thither, rejoicing in the simplicity of my heart, at the happy prospects of one, as perfect and as pleasing, as mere humanity can be. As I approached the bridal abode, the white walls of Vane House, gleaming from amid its screen of verdant vines, and "tall ancestral trees"—its balmy groves stirred by the whispering zephyr, and the superb grounds, with their perfumed bowers and green recesses, bounded by Potomac's silvery waves, seemed to smile with a gayer beauty—to breathe a fresher and more luxurious charm; and by contrast with the stifling dust and heat and noise of the streets I had just left, the whole demesne realized the poetic dreams of Eden, in its earliest hour of coolness and repose. And yet, an angel was about leaving this, her native Paradise, for another yet untried, though giving promise of an even dearer joy—a more elastic bliss. Groups of servants with their holy-day clothes and countenances on, laughed and loitered about the portico and vestibule; and every thing around, even to inanimate objects, appeared to brighten under the sunny influence of the festive hour.

Being shown in, and finding myself almost the first arrival, I made my way, in order to replace a book, towards the library, where I unexpectedly encountered the first and most touching scene of the nuptial day. I stopped, unseen, at the door, to survey the two persons within. The young bride, not yet

"Clad in her bridal robes, of tamless white,"

but in a *negligée*, whose unstudied elegance adorned her anew, half reclined in a caressing attitude at her father's feet—her fair cheek resting on his knee—her sweet face bathed in tears—and yet in a glow of blushes and smiles upturned to his. The General, as he concluded something that he was addressing her with great earnestness, stooped down and kissed her brow; then, as starting from her recumbent posture, she threw her graceful arms about his neck,—he caught her by one of the long, loose ringlets that wantoned down her alabaster throat,—and clipping it off, carefully laid away in his bosom this last memorial of his virgin daughter. In the deep emotion of that moment, neither observed me;—so I stole away softly to the Long Drawing-room, appointed for the performance of the conjugal solemnity, and which, in addition to the usual splendid furniture, was hung with draperies of white silk, and filled with fragrance from the rare flowers of an adjoining conservatory.

At last the French clock on the marble mantle piece, struck the hour of noon. The invited guests were all assembled, among them the Rector of St. John's, in full canonicals, and suavity of clerical complaisance—the white gloves and silver favours duly distributed—all preliminary observances properly gone through—and the bridegroom, who in excess of proud rapture, seemed transported out of himself, led down the lovely heiress, about to be made his own. An involuntary murmur, expressive of admiration and envy, ran through the male part of the company; while among the ladies, I overheard sundry emphatic whispers in praise of "those divine pearls," and "perfect silver flowers." Never did Rosalie look so coy and so captivating. She was dressed in white satin, and deeply veiled in the richest lace; there was a shy and tremulous radiance in her down-ward glance—the soft flush of maiden timidity on her transparent cheek; and yet she came forward with an elegant, and even easy air. I thought of Milton's lines, as applicable:

"Grace was in all her steps—Heav'n in her eye—
In every gesture, dignity and love."

It is a strange and sympathetic thing to witness—that ceremony coeval with the creation—the first ordinance assigned by Heaven to man. There is naught else on earth that so excites and blends contrary and yet consentaneous emotions. That sacred form of words, so simple yet solemn, acts as a talisman of mightier potency, than all that the world of nature or magic can besides produce. It consecrates or curses a new existence—it identifies two individuals as "one indivisible"—and the end of its bonds is with one at least, to be the end of time. Sensations, sad, uncertain, and yet sweet—all that is gay and gentle—all of power to thrill or soothe the soul, comes clustering around that single and charmed era of life. Joy and grief, modesty and love, pride and humility, hope alternating with fear, delight qualified by dread, alike wait upon the union of hearts and hands: and this was truly such.

The holy book is opened, and all eyes rivetted on the fair bride, who bore herself with a mingled majesty and modesty; how different from the nervous affectation of sentimental airs and graces, wherewith many young ladies disfigure the most interesting moment of their lives. Here was nothing of this absurd pretence, no assumption of false feeling and bad taste; and the gentle seriousness, the intense yet chastened fervour, the low yet distinct firmness of tone, with which the promissary responses were made, invested the ceremony, impressive as it always is, with additional solemnity and effect.

It was over; the fitting vows had been spoken—the awful compact, indissoluble through weal and woe, entered into; the young couple were pronounced man and wife—and Miss Vane was no more! Then came the pleasing bustle of kissing and wishing joy, and Rosalie, for the first time, both trembled and wept, as her mother folded the beloved child, now appertaining to another, in a long and silent embrace, whence she passed into her fond father's arms. But marriage, after all, is a joyous, not a melancholy celebration; and this passed off amid smiles and gratulations, as sincere as they were gladdening. An exquisite collation, which would have done honour to Ude's science, was doubly enjoyed amid the refreshing shades and perfumed coolness of the gardens; and I left the mansion and its splendid circle of guests, believing that if ever Heaven looked down auspiciously on a "connubial league," it was on that amiable girl, whom I had just seen put off the maiden, and assume the matron.

Immediately after this happy espousal, my affairs recalled me to a distant home: I left Washington, but not before the departure of the new-married pair. Time went by, and at the year's end, I found it necessary to visit the Capital on some old business. My first inquiries at the hotel, were for friends, the Vanes. I knew that their sweet daughter had accompanied her husband to the South, where her bridal tour had resembled the triumphal progress of a princess; I had also heard, that after a twelve-month of rapture, she had presented her adoring Arthur with a source of loftier happiness—of a more abiding beatitude of exalted feeling—in a fine son—and that the birth had taken place at her father's house, where the young couple still were. The person, whom I now questioned about them, handed me the morning's paper; I glanced over the paragraph he pointed out: it was an obituary! Gracious God! my queries were fearfully answered—my curiosity—the prompting of sincere regard—in an instant extinguished: Mrs. Morrison was dead! The star of hope and happiness to so many fond hearts, was lost—its lovely light quenched—and for ever. The young, the innocent, the idolized, had been snatched away in her prime; the greedy grave stood open for its tenant; and I, who had last made one at her marriage-feast, now read the mournful bidding to her obsequies. For some time I felt too much shocked to ask for particulars of this sudden catastrophe, but I could not escape hearing them in detail; for every body was full of the sad subject. The loveliest of wives, and of women, had died of a low fever, contracted before her confinement, but not till after her poor heart had bled,

"The mother of a moment, o'er her boy."

The same grave was to receive them both—and this the day set apart for the double funeral. It was already past the hour of attendance; still I dressed myself in a "suit of solemn black," and and set out to join in this last tribute of respect to the memory of my departed favorite.

It was a sad, cold day in April; the spring had been blighted in her backward bloom, and the appearance of nature so withered and wintry, as aptly typified the fate of the fair being thus cruelly cut off in the spring-time of life. It was a day congenial with the dismal duty of a burial-rite. There was gloom in the aspect of the dark and congregated clouds, as they hurried across the heavens—gloom in the melancholy wail of the wind, as it whistled, as if to mark an autumnal, not a vernal day—gloom in the dull, sloppy streets and marshy fields, along which my course lay. The whole city seemed pouring towards Vane House; and yet there was neither life nor hurry in the slow-rolling vehicles and sedate passengers, that swelled the collection around the porter's lodge, and within the darkened halls of the desolated mansion. A dull, misty rain dimmed the landscape around; and how different did the proud edifice, as from the serpentine approach, I caught a glimpse of it through the leafless trees, now look—the hearse with its black waving plumes, standing before the door—the bell handle and knocker, that I had last heard gaily ringing such frequent peals, and re-echoing to rap thundering upon rap, now muffled in crape—the undertaker's men, in their lugubrious garb, lining the entrance-hall—and the servants, in mourning, running hither and thither, and sobbing as if their hearts would break. Every body looked startled and aghast, as if some strange and awful visitation had smitten each individual self; and while recalling the late scene of marriage-merriment, now so frightfully reversed, I felt like one walking under the bewildering spell of an horrid but unreal vision.

After a greeting in dumb show from Col. ——, who acted as master of ceremonies, he ushered me into the chamber, where death lay sternly shrined in state. It was the same already signalized as the scene of one bridal solemnity, and now filled with still statue-like figures, ranged in formal rows, and imperfectly seen through the half-light that, counterfeiting gloom, came, faint and tremulous, through the sable hangings. The few words, now and then spoken under breath, indicated rather than broke the deep, dead silence, pervading the crowded apartment. Its centre was occupied by the palled and velvet coffin—that final tenement of frail mortality—within which the cold corpse of the sainted dead was already laid—but not alone—for its last, long rest. With steps of reverential stealth, I drew near, to take a parting look at what had lately been full of loveliness and angelic life. I raised the winding-sheet, thickly strewed over with the funeral herbs that embalm the dead. Before me, wrapped in a shroud of white satin, and extended in rigid length, I beheld a marble figure: the countenance was sweet and serene, as if in soft repose; *love* yet lingered on that pale, placid brow—and a languid smile half-parted the once roseate lips, whence the warm and perfumed breath was now for ever fled. And this was all that remained of Rosalie! the heiress of thousands—the idol of society—the treasury where so much deep love and doating hope had so long been garnered up! "Vanity of vanities! and all is vanity!" saith the preacher; and here lay the emphatic commentary on that solemn text. Who had possessed, like her, "all that makes mankind adore?" To whom had nature and fortune held out such fair promise of the future? Who seemed to smile so securely above the reach of fate? Youth, health, grace, goodness—the most brilliant prospects—the most endearing relations; all had been lavished only to render the victim more conspicuous, and to gild with a fugitive glory, the gloom of an early grave. To the dead body of Rosalie Morrison, the moralist might well appeal, as preaching more powerfully than a thousand sermons, the futility of all earthly expectations—the uncertainty of life—the insufficiency of wealth, grandeur and amiability, to ensure happiness, or avert the decree of destiny. It had sought and smitten a shining mark; like a pale, withered rose, whose fragrance survives decay, here lay the spotless sacrifice, motionless and still—the imperishable impress of parted immortality yet playing about that calm face; and, oh! touching sight! within those gentle arms, her infant sleeping upon its mother's lifeless breast; and her husband! her parents! the bereaved—the broken-hearted—where, alas! were they? Morrison appeared not: within the solitude of his widowed chamber, he yielded himself up to the tremendous bursts of despair that, maddening his brain, by turns, threatened destruction to himself, or wildly arraigned and scoffed at heaven—his strong mind still supporting, with more self-command, a dispensation so overwhelming.

Gen. Vane was present: he sat erect in the majesty of manly bearing; but though his superior fortitude disdained the outward show of complaint, yet none could look upon him without recurring to

"Laocoon's torture dignifying pain."

"Tried but not subdued," he struggled with his grief in such sort, that

"A father's love and mortal's agony,
With an immortal's patience blending,"

presents but a faint picture of the conflict between intolerable anguish and firm endurance, visible in the expression of his fine features.

I had not to turn in search of Mrs. Vane: she sat by the coffin that held the mortal reliques of her soul's darling; but her sufferings displayed not itself in the mode natural to her sex and her own meek character. Her looks were wan and wild—her dry eyes red and fixed; and the tearless agony, the mute despair in which she was plunged, only vented itself occasionally in a long, deep, convulsive sigh, that seemed to upheave her whole frame. The grim array of death glared upon her sight without informing her senses; she appeared uncertain—almost unconscious of her irrepairable loss, though its dreadful evidence lay so close beside her, and sat watching her daughter's cold remains with such intensity of eager love, as must have hung over and smoothed her sleeping couch. The trying moment arrived—that bitter moment in which the heart, rent with a double pang, seems, for the first time, fully to recognise the decease of a friend. The coffin lid was about to be screwed down—the veil drawn, which was for ever to hide her precious Ann from her longing eyes. With a dubious and hurried glance, the wretched mother started to her feet, and leaning over the corpse, laid her cheek upon the chill damp brow. The shock of conviction darted like an ice-bolt through her heart; the horrid truth, for the first time, flashed, with that touch, across her mind; and with a cry so piercing and prolonged, that it mocked the very shriek of despair, Mrs. Vane sunk senseless upon the floor. The ladies, her intimate friends, who hitherto had vainly dissuaded her away from the scene, now hastily, yet tenderly, raised and removed her, and the conclusion of the sad ceremony went on.

At last all was announced as ready; the superb coffin, with its storied plate, borne out by eight distinguished pall-bearers, was laid within the hearse—and slowly driven away from that house, through which the departed had shed a light and joy, that henceforth it was to know no more. Next to the gaunt and spectoral-looking carriage of the dead, went the General's coach, containing himself as chief mourner, and one or two near relatives besides: then followed a string of carriages almost interminable; and the sad procession moved slowly on to the mausoleum of the Vane family, where, within the funeral vault, amid sobs and prayers and general blessings on her memory, were deposited the mortal remains of one who, too fair and good and pure for earth, had, while upon it, been worshipped as only a little lower than the angels, among whom she was now eternally admitted.

Such was the opening and closing scene of wedded life to Rosalie Vane; such the commencement and end—how unlike! of one brief year. To illustrate a fate so familiar in its tragical termination, to that of the Princess Charlotte, we may, not improperly, employ the inimitable stanzas, wherein Byron commemorates and bewails the royal, though not superior sufferer:

"Wo unto us! not unto her, for she sleeps well,"

might the forlorn parents of the lovely Mrs. Morrison, exclaim, as even while bending over her untimely bier, they felt their temporal loss to be her eternal gain. But in spite of this consolatory persuasion, nature asserted and received her right; and childless, hopeless, and enduring—not enjoying existence, Gen. Vane and his exemplary wife, in the possession of all that splendour and luxury can bestow, continued, long after the world supposed them recovered from the disastrous blow, to sigh and pine over the extinction of their fairest hopes and fondest wishes, and to experience how long

"The heart may break—yet brokenly live on."

"And thou, too, lonely lord,
And desolate consort! vainly wert thou wed:
The husband of a year!—the father of the dead!"

And thus disconsolate did Arthur Morrison remain. Faithful to the memory of his only love, he wooed no second bride,—but expatriating himself, sought in foreign travel and distant realms, to lose, or at least, assuage the keen sense of insupportable misery, still, in spite of time or effort, brooding incessantly over the image of her, "the mourned, the lost, the loved."

Alone—and more than once—I visited the sepulchre of Rosalie Vane; and while, with a mind saddened and soberized by the affecting contemplation, I looked down upon the hallowed spot, where "rests her gentle dust,"—its fit epitaph secured to me, as already written in the exquisite old lines, which (after taking the liberty to modernize the spelling) I cite in conclusion of this Sketch from Real Life:

"This shell of stone within it keepeth,
One who died not, but sleepeth;
And in her quiet slumber, seemeth
As if of heav'n alone she dreameth.
Her form it was so fair in seeming,—
Her eyne so holy in their beaming,—
So pure her heart in every feeling,—
So high her mind in each revealing,—
A band of angels thought that she
Was one of their bright company;
And on some homeward errand driven,
Hurried her too away to heaven."

E. C. S.

DREAMS.

Dreams have at all times excited the attention of the ignorant—they have been regarded as omens of coming events, and have in many instances been productive of the most melancholy instances. A dream has sometimes put whole families in agitation and alarm for a week. Before its magic influence, appetite, pleasure and peace have vanished—weddings have been suspended, journeys postponed, and the great business and duties of life, have been interrupted by these sleeping phantasies of the mind, these visionary creations of a disturbed and excited brain. In former times and ages they received more attention than at the present,—and this change in opinion in regard to their influence, has arisen from the more advanced state of knowledge of the present to past periods. The philosophy of dreaming is now better understood than formerly, and rational phrenologists of the present day ascribe them to the activity of certain organs of the brain, during sleep, which should be in a state of repose. Our space will not admit of our enlarging upon this, or we could readily show that dreams are occasioned by natural causes, and that the prevention of their recurrence may be secured by proper means. For the entertainment of our readers we select a chapter from a work on the philosophy of sleep, entitled "Prophetic Power of Dreams."

Dreams have been looked upon by some, as the occasional means of giving us an insight into futurity. This opinion is so singularly unphilosophical, that I would not have noticed it, were it not advocated even by persons of good sense and education. In ancient times, it was so common as to obtain universal belief; and the greatest men placed as implicit faith in it as in any fact of which their own senses afforded them cognizance. That it is wholly erroneous, however, cannot be doubted; and any person who examines the nature of the human mind, and the manner in which it operates in dreams, must be convinced, that under no circumstances, except those of a miracle, in which the ordinary laws of nature are triumphed over, can such an event ever take place. The Sacred Writings testify that miracles were common in former times; but I believe no man of sane mind will contend that they ever occur in the present state of the world. In judging of things as now constituted, we must discard supernatural influence altogether, and estimate events according to the general laws which the Great Ruler of Nature has appointed for the guidance of the universe. If, in the present day, it were possible to conceive a suspension of these laws, it must, as in former ages, be in reference to some great event, and to serve some mighty purpose connected with the general interests of the human race; but if faith is to be placed in modern miracles, we must suppose that God suspended the above laws for the most trivial and useless of purposes—as, for instance, to intimate to a man that his grandmother will die on a particular day, that a favorite mare has broke her neck, that he has received a present of a brace of game, or that a certain friend will step in and take pot luck with him on the morrow.

At the same time, there can be no doubt that many circumstances occurring in our dreams have been actually verified; but this must be regarded as altogether the effect of chance; and for one dream which turns out to be true, at least a thousand are false. In fact, it is only when they are of the former description, that we take any notice of them; the latter are looked upon as mere idle vagaries, and speedily forgotten. If a man, for instance, dreams that he has gained a law-suit in which he is engaged, and if this circumstance actually takes place, there is nothing at all extraordinary in the coincidence; his mind was full of the subject, and, in sleep, naturally resolved itself into that train of ideas in which it was most deeply interested. Or if we have a friend engaged in war, our fears for his safety will lead us to dream of death or captivity, and we may see him pent up in a hostile prison-house, or lying dead upon the battle plain. And should these melancholy catastrophies ensue we call our vision to memory; and, in the excited state of mind into which we are thrown, are apt to consider it as a prophetic warning, indicative of disaster. The following is a very good illustration of this particular point.

Miss M——, a young lady, a native of Ross-shire, was deeply in love with an officer who accompanied Sir John Moore in the Peninsular war. The constant danger to which he was exposed, had an evident effect upon her spirits. She became pale and melancholy in perpetually brooding over his fortunes; and, in spite of all that reason could do, felt a certain conviction, that when she last parted with her lover, she had parted with him forever. In vain was every scheme tried to dispel from her mind the awful idea; in vain were all the sights which opulence could command, unfolded before her eyes. In the midst of pomp and gaiety, when music and laughter echoed around her, she walked as a pensive phantom, over whose head some dreadful and mysterious influence hung. She was brought by her affectionate parents to Edinburgh, and introduced into all the gaiety of that metropolis, but nothing could restore her, or banish from her mind the insupportable load which oppressed it. The song and the dance were tried in vain; they only aggravated her distress, and made the bitterness of despair more poignant. In a surprisingly short period, her graceful form declined into all the appalling characteristics of a fatal illness; and she seemed rapidly hastening to the grave, when a dream confirmed the horrors she had long anticipated, and gave the finishing stroke to her sorrows. One night, after falling asleep, she imagined she saw her lover, pale, bloody, and wounded in the breast, enter her apartment. He drew aside the curtains of the bed, and with a look of the utmost mildness, informed her that he had been slain in battle, desiring her, at the same time, to comfort herself, and not take his death too seriously to heart. It is needless to say what influence this vision had upon a mind so replete with woe. It withered it entirely, and the unfortunate girl died a few days thereafter, but not without desiring her parents to note down the day of the month on which it happened, and see if it would be confirmed, as she confidently declared it would. Her anticipation was correct, for accounts were shortly after received that the young man was slain at the battle of Corunna, which was fought on the very day, on the night of which his mistress had beheld the vision.

This relation, which may be confidently relied upon, is one of the most striking examples of identity between the dream and the real circumstances with which I am acquainted, but it must be looked upon as merely accidental. The lady's mind was deeply interested in the fate of her lover, and full of that event which she most deeply dreaded—his death. The time of this occurrence, as coinciding with her dream, is certainly curious; but still there is nothing in it which can justify us in referring it to any other origin than chance. The following events, which occurred to myself, in August 1821, are almost equally remarkable, and are imputable to the same fortuitous cause.

I was then in Caithness, when I dreamed that a near relation of my own, residing three hundred miles off, had suddenly died: and immediately thereafter awoke in a state of inconceivable terror, similar to that produced by a paroxysm of nightmare. The same day, happening to be writing home, I mentioned the circumstance in a half-jesting, half-earnest way. To tell the truth, I was afraid to be serious, lest I should be laughed at for putting any faith in dreams. However, in the interval between writing and receiving an answer, I remained in a state of most unpleasant suspense. I felt a presentiment that something dreadful had happened, or would happen; and although I could not help blaming myself for a childish weakness in so feeling, I was unable to get rid of the painful idea which had taken such rooted possession of my mind. Three days after sending away the letter, what was my astonishment when I received one written the day subsequent to mine, and stating that the relative of whom I had dreamed, had been struck with a fatal shock of palsy the day before—*viz.* the very day on the morning of which I had beheld the appearance in my dream! My friends received my letter two days after sending their own away, and were naturally astonished at the circumstance. I may state that my relation was in perfect health before the fatal event took place. It came upon him like a thunderbolt, at a period when no one could have the slightest anticipation of danger.

The following case will interest the reader, both on its own account, and from the remarkable coincidence between the dream and the succeeding calamity; but, like all other instances of the kind, this also must be referred to chance.

"Being in company the other day, when the conversation turned upon dreams, I related one, which, as it happened to my own father, I can answer for the perfect truth of it. About the year 1731, my father, Mr. D. of K——, in the County of Cumberland, came to Edinburgh to attend the classes, having the advantage of an uncle in the regiment then in the Castle, and remained under the protection of his uncle and aunt, Major and Mrs. Griffiths, during the winter. When spring arrived, Mr. D. and three or four young gentlemen from England, his inmates,) made parties to visit all the neighboring places about Edinburgh, Roslin, Arthur's Seat, Craig-Millar, &c. &c. Coming home one evening from some of those places, Mr. D. said, 'We have made a party to go a fishing to Inch-Keith to-morrow, if the morning is fine, and have bespoke our boat; we shall be off at six;' no objection being made, they separated for the night.

"Mrs. Griffiths, had not been long asleep, till she screamed out in the most violent agitated manner, 'The boat is sinking; save, oh, save them!' The Major awaked her, and said, 'Were you uneasy about the fishing party?' 'Oh no,' said she, 'I had not once thought of it.' She then composed herself, and soon fell asleep again: in about an hour, she cried out in a dreadful fright, 'I see the boat is going down.' The Major again awoke her, and she said, 'It has been owing to the other dream I had; for I feel no uneasiness about it.' After some conversation, they both fell sound asleep, but no rest could be obtained for her; in the most extreme agony, she again screamed, 'They are gone; the boat is sunk!' When the Major awakened her, she said, 'Now I cannot rest; Mr. D. must not go, for I feel, should he go, I would be miserable till his return, the thoughts of it would almost kill me.'

"She instantly arose, threw on her wrapping-down, and with great difficulty she got his promise to remain at home. 'But what am I to say to my young friends whom I was to meet at Leith at six o'clock?' 'With great truth you may say your aunt is ill, for I am so at present; consider, you are an only son, under our protection, and should any thing happen to you, it would be my death.' Mr. D. immediately wrote a note to his friends, saying he was prevented from joining them, and sent his servant with it to Leith. The morning came in most beautifully, and continued so till three o'clock, when a violent storm arose, and in an instant the boat, and all that were in it, went to the bottom, and were never heard of, nor was any part of it ever seen."*

Equally singular is the following case, from the "Memoirs of Lady Fanshawe."

"My mother being sick to death of a fever, three months after I was born, which was the occasion she gave me suck no longer, her friends and servants thought to all outward appearance she was dead, and so lay almost two days and a night; but Dr. Winston coming to comfort my father, went into my mother's room, and looking earnestly on her face, said, 'She was so handsome, and now looks so lovely, I cannot think she is dead;' and suddenly took a lancet out of his pocket, and with it cut the sole of her foot, which bled. Upon this, he immediately caused her to be laid upon the bed again, and to be rubbed, and by such means, as she came to life, and opening her eyes, saw two of her kinswoman stand by her, my Lady Knollys and my Lady Russell, both with great wide sleeves, as the fashion then was, and said, 'Did not you promise me fifteen years, and are you come again?' which they not understanding, persuaded her to keep her spirits quiet in that great weakness wherein she then was; but some hours after, she desired my father and Dr. Howlsworth might be left alone with her, to whom she said, 'I will acquaint you, that during the time of my trance I was in great quiet, but in a place I could neither distinguish nor describe; but the sense of leaving my girl, who is dearer to me than all my children, remained a trouble upon my spirits. Suddenly I saw two by me, clothed in long white garments, and methought I fell down upon my face upon the dust; and they asked why I was so troubled in so great happiness. I replied, O let me have the same grant given to Hezekiah, that I may live fifteen years to see my daughter a woman: to which they answered, it is done: and then, at that instant, I awoke out of my trance!' and Dr. Howlsworth did there affirm, that that day she died made just fifteen years from that time."

A sufficiently striking instance of such coincidence occurs in the case of Dr. Donne, the metaphysical poet; but I believe that, in this case, it was a spectral illusion rather than a common dream. Two days after he had arrived in Paris, he was left alone in a room where he had been dining with Sir Robert Drury and a few companions. "Sir Robert turned about an hour afterwards. He found his friend in a state of ecstacy, and so altered in his countenance, that he could not look at him without amazement. The Doctor was not able for some time to answer the question, *what had befallen him?*—but after a long and perplexed pause, at last said, 'I have seen my dear wife pass twice by me through this room, with her hair hanging about her shoulders, and a dead child in her arms. This I have seen since I saw you.' To which Sir Robert answered, 'Sure, Sir, you have slept since I went out; and this is the result of some melancholy dream, which I desire you to forget, for you are now awake.' Donne replied, 'I cannot be more sure that I now live, than that I have not slept since I saw you; and am as sure that at her second appearance she stopped, looked me in the face and vanished.'"*

It is certainly very curious that Mrs. Donne, who was then in England, was at this time sick in bed, and had been delivered of a dead child, on the same day, and about the same hour, that the vision occurred. There were distressing circumstances in the marriage of Dr. Donne which account for his mind being strongly impressed with the image of his wife, to whom he was exceedingly attached; but these do not render the coincidence above related less remarkable.

I do not doubt that the apparition of Julius Cæsar, which appeared to Brutus, and declared it would meet him at Philippi, was either a dream or a spectral illusion—probably the latter. Brutus, in all likelihood, had some idea that the battle which was to decide his fate would be fought at Philippi: probably it was a good military position, which he had fixed upon as a fit place to make a final stand; and he had done enough to Cæsar to account for his own mind being painfully and constantly engrossed with the image of the assassinated Dictator. Hence the verification of this supposed warning—hence the easy explanation of a supposed supernatural event.

At Newark-upon-Trent, a curious custom, founded upon the preservation of Alderman Clay and his family by a dream, has prevailed since the days of Cromwell. On the 11th March, every year, penny loaves are given away to any one who choose to appear at the town hall and apply for them, in commemoration of the alderman's deliverance, during the siege of Newark by the parliamentary forces. This gentleman, by will, dated 11th December, 1694, gave to the mayor and aldermen one hundred pounds, the interest of which was to be given to the vicar yearly, on condition of his preaching an annual sermon. Another hundred pounds were also appropriated for the behoof of the poor, in the way above mentioned. The origin of this bequest is singular. During the bombardment of Newark, by Oliver Cromwell's forces, the alderman dreamed three nights successively that his house had taken fire, which produced such a vivid impression upon his mind, that he and his family left it; and in a few days the circumstances of his vision actually took place, by the house being burned down by the besiegers.

Dr. Abercrombie relates the case of a gentleman in Edinburgh, who was affected with an aneurism of the popliteal artery, for which he was under the care of two eminent surgeons. About two days before the time appointed for the operation, his wife dreamed that a change had taken place in the disease, in consequence of which an operation would not be required. "On examining the tumor in the morning, the gentleman was astonished to find that the pulsation had entirely ceased; and, in short, this turned out to be a spontaneous cure. To persons not professional, it may be right to mention that the cure of popliteal aneurism, without an operation, is a very uncommon occurrence, not happening, perhaps in one out of numerous instances, and never to be looked upon as probable in any individual case. It is likely, however, that the lady had heard of the possibility of such a termination, and that her anxiety had very naturally embodied this into a dream: the fulfilment of it, at the very time when the event took place, is certainly a very remarkable coincidence."†

Persons are said to have had the period of their own death pointed out to them in dreams. I have often heard the case of the late Mr. M. of D—— related in support of this statement. It is certainly worth telling, not on account of any supernatural character belonging to it, but simply from the extraordinary coincidence between the dream and the subsequent event. This gentleman dreamed one night that he was out riding, when he stopped at an inn on the road side for refreshment, where he saw several people whom he had known some years before, but who were all dead. He was received kindly by them, and desired to sit down and drink, which he accordingly did. On quitting this strange company, they exacted a promise from him that he would visit them that day six weeks. This he promised to do; and, bidding them farewell, he rode homewards. Such was the substance of his dream, which he related in a jocular way to his friends, but thought no more about it, for he was a person above all kind of superstition. The event, however, was certainly curious enough, as well as melancholy; for on that very day six weeks on which he had engaged to meet his friends at the inn, he was killed in attempting to spring his horse over a five-barred gate.

The famous case of Lord Lyttleton‡ is also cited as an example of a similar kind, but with less show of reason, for this case is now very generally supposed to be an imposition; and so will almost every other of the same kind, if narrowly investigated. At the same time, I do not mean to doubt that such an event, foretold in a dream, may occasionally come to pass, but I would refer the whole to fortuitous coincidence. Men dream, every now and then, that they will die on a certain day, yet how seldom do we see those predictions fulfilled by the result! In very delicate people, indeed, such a visionary communication, by acting fatally upon the mind, might be the means of occasioning its own fulfilment. In such cases, it has been customary for the friends of the individual to put back the clock an hour or two, so as to let the fatal period pass by without his being aware of it, and as soon as it was fairly passed, to inform him of the circumstance, and laugh him out of his apprehension.

There is another way in which the apparent fulfilment of a dream may be brought about. A good illustration in point is given by Mr. Combe. The subject of it was one Scott, executed in 1823, at Sedburgh, for murder. "It is stated in his life, that, some years before the fatal event, he had dreamed that he had committed a murder, and was greatly impressed with the idea. He frequently spoke of it, and recurred to it as something ominous, till at last it was realized. The organ of *Destructiveness* was large in his head, and so active that he was an enthusiast in poaching, and prone to outrage and violence in his habitual conduct. This activity of the organ might take place during sleep, and then it would inspire his mind with destructive feelings, and the dream of murder would be the consequence. From the great natural strength of the propensity, he probably may have felt, when awake, an inward tendency to this crime; and, joining this and the dream together, we can easily account for the strong impression left by the latter on his mind."*

One method in which death may appear to be foretold is, by the accession of frightful visions immediately before the fatal illness. This, however, goes for nothing in the way of argument, for it was the state of the system shortly before the attack of disease which induced such dreams. According to Silimaches, the epidemic fever which prevailed at Rome was ushered in by attacks of nightmare; and Sylvius Deleboe, who describes the epidemic which raged at Leyden in 1669, states, that previous to each paroxysm of the fever, the patient fell asleep, and suffered a severe attack of nightmare. The vulgar belief, therefore, that unpleasant dreams are ominous of death, is not destitute of foundation; but the cause why they should be so is perfectly natural. It is the incipient disease which produces the dreams, and the fatal event which often follows, is a natural consequence of that disease.

It is undoubtedly owing to the faculty possessed by sleep, of renewing long-forgotten ideas, that persons have had important facts communicated to them in dreams. There have been instances, for example, where valuable documents, sums of money, &c., have been concealed, and where either the person who secreted them, or he who had the place of their concealment communicated to him, may have forgotten every thing therewith connected. He may then torture his mind in vain, during the waking state, to recollect the event; and it may be brought to his remembrance, at once, in a dream. In such cases, an apparition is generally the medium through which the seemingly mysterious knowledge is communicated. The imagination conjures up some phantom that discloses the secret; which circumstance, proceeding, in reality, from a simple operation of the mind, is straightway converted into something supernatural, and invested with all the attributes of wonder and awe. When such spectral forms appear, and communicate some fact which turns out to be founded on truth, the person is not always aware that the whole occurred in a dream, but often fancies that he was broad awake when the apparition appeared to him and communicated the particular intelligence. When we hear, therefore, of hidden treasures, wills, &c., being disclosed in such a manner, we are not always to scout the report as false. The spectre divulging the intelligence was certainly a mere chimera of the dreamer's brain, but the facts revealed, apparently by this phantom, may from the above circumstance, be substantially true. The following curious case is strikingly in point, and is given by Sir Walter Scott in his notes to the new edition of "The Antiquary."

"Mr. R——d of Bowland, a gentleman of landed property in the Vale of Gala, was prosecuted for a very considerable sum, the accumulated arrears of tiend, (or tithe,) for which he was said to be indebted to a noble family, the titulars (lay impropriators of the tithes.) Mr. R——d was strongly impressed with the belief that his father had, by a form of process peculiar to the law of Scotland, purchased these lands from the titular, and, therefore, that the present prosecution was groundless. But after an industrious search among his father's papers, an investigation of the public records, and a careful inquiry among all persons who had transacted law business for his father, no evidence could be recovered to support his defence. The period was now near at hand when he conceived the loss of his lawsuit to be inevitable, and he formed the determination to ride to Edinburgh next day, and make the best bargain he could in the way of compromise. He went to bed with the resolution, and, with all the circumstances of the case floating upon his mind, had a dream to the following purpose. His father, who had been many years dead, appeared to him, he thought, and asked him why he was disturbed in his mind. In dreams, men are not surprised at such apparitions. Mr. R——d thought that he informed his father of the cause of his distress, adding, that the payment of a considerable sum of money was the more unpleasant to him, because he had a strong consciousness that it was not due, though he was unable to recover any evidence in support of his belief. 'You are right, my son,' replied the paternal shade, 'I did acquire right to these tiends, for payment of which you are now prosecuted. The papers relating to the transaction are in hands of Mr. ——, a writer, (or attorney,) who is now retired from professional business, and resides at Inveresk, near Edinburgh. He was a person whom I employed on that occasion for a particular reason, but who never on any other occasion transacted business on my account. It is very possible,' pursued the vision, 'that Mr. —— may have forgotten a matter which is now of a very old date; but you may call it to his recollection by this token that when I came to pay his account, there was difficulty in getting change for a Portugal piece of gold, and we were forced to drink out the balance at a tavern.'

"Mr. R——d awoke in the morning with all the words of the vision imprinted on his mind, and thought it worth while to walk across the country to Inveresk, instead of going straight to Edinburgh. When he came there, he waited on the gentleman mentioned in the dream, a very old man. Without saying any thing of the vision, he inquired whether he remembered having conducted such a matter for his deceased father. The old gentleman could not at first bring the circumstance to his recollection, but on mention of the Portugal piece of gold, the whole returned upon his memory; he made an immediate search for the papers, and recovered them—so that Mr. R——d carried to Edinburgh the documents necessary to gain the cause which he was on the verge of losing.

"The author has often heard this story told by persons who had the best reason to know the facts, who were not likely themselves to be deceived, and were certainly incapable of deception. He cannot, therefore, refuse to give it credit, however extraordinary the circumstances may appear. The circumstantial character of the information given in the dream, takes it out of the general class of impressions of the kind, which are occasioned by the fortuitous coincidence of actual events with our sleeping thoughts. On the other hand, few will suppose that the laws of nature were suspended, and a special communication from the dead to the living permitted, for the purpose of saving Mr. R——d a certain number of hundred pounds. The author's theory is, that the dream was only the recapitulation of information which Mr. R——d had really received from his father while in life, but which at first he merely recalled as a general impression that the claim was settled. It is not uncommon for persons to recover, during sleep, the thread of ideas which they have lost during their waking hours. It may be added, that this remarkable circumstance was attended with bad consequences to Mr. R——d; whose health and spirits were afterwards impaired, by the attention which he thought himself obliged to pay to the visions of the night."

This result is a melancholy proof of the effect sometimes produced by ignorance of natural laws. Had Mr. R——d been acquainted with the nature of the brain, and of the manner in which it is affected in sleep, the circumstance above related would have given him no annoyance. He would have traced the whole chain of events to their true source; but, being ignorant of this, he became the victim of superstition, and his life was rendered miserable.

* "Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine," vol. xix. p. 7[illegible].

* Hibbert's philosophy of Apparitions, p. [illegible].

† Abercrombie's Inquiries concerning the Intellectual Powers, p. [illegible], 1st edit.

‡ "Of late it has been said and published, that the unfortunate nobleman had previously determined to take poison, and of course, had it in his own power to ascertain the execution of the prediction. It was, no doubt singular, that a man, who meditated his exit from the world, should have chosen to play such a trick upon his friends. But it is still more credible that a whimsical man should do so wild a thing, than that a messenger should be sent from the dead, to tell a libertine at what precise hour he should expire." *Scott's letters on Demonology, p. 3[illegible].*

* Combe's System of Phrenology, p. 511, 3d edit.

A LOVER'S SONG.

You are very lovely, lady!
Soft and fair your [illegible];
Beauty's pencil has been there,
Blending colours fresh and rare,
I call thee woman!
You that blush, with modest glow,
Sweetly tells what I would know.

You are very gentle, lady!
Humble and discreet,
Let not words of a false praise
Kindle anger in your gaze,
[illegible]
When the lip of truth doth find
Language for th' approving mind.

You are very dear sweet lady!
Will your hear my suit?
Honest is my love, and pure,
Lasting while my days endure;
Why are you so mute?
Ah! you smile, and blush, and sigh—
I do ask no more reply.

Ornament.—A man whose great qualities want the ornament of exterior attractions, is like a naked mountain with mines of gold, which will be frequented only till the treasure is exhausted.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Two hundred and forty members of the House of Commons, signed a round robin, calling upon Lord Althorp to resume the office he has abandoned. The term round robin is applied to a document, the signatures to which make a ring, so that it is impossible to distinguish that first signed.

A bill has passed the House of Commons for the abolition of capital punishment for horse stealing and returning from transportation.

THE MARCH OF INTELLECT.—An Inquest was lately held at Bromley, Middlesex, on the body of Ellen Donovan, a child, three years old, who, having been bitten by a dog in a rabid state, died of hydrophobia; and it was gravely given in evidence by the parents and friends of the deceased, that though they had not called in a doctor so soon they might have done, yet they had endeavoured to effect a cure by roasting the liver and light of the mad dog, and compelling the child to eat a portion of them!

It was stated at the anniversary meeting of the Ladies' Bible Association at Spalding, that a calculation had been made at Birmingham, respecting the proportionate value of the services of gentlemen and ladies as collectors for charitable and religious purposes, and it was found that *one lady was worth thirteen gentlemen and a half!*

Engraving on Egg shells.—Draw any design you think proper with a pen, and using melted fat or grease on an egg shell, and then put it either in white vinegar or diluted sulphuric acid. Leave it for about three or four hours, then take it out and wash it in fresh water. The acid acting on the carbonate of chalk of which the shell consists, will wear into it, leaving untouched the parts covered with the fatty matter, which will then stand out in relief. This is also the principle of lithography, although the mode of operation differs.

China contains 30,000,000 souls on 1,400,000 square miles, which is less to a square mile than in Ireland. In the maritime provinces, however, there are 800 to the square mile. The metropolitan province on the coast not 100 miles from Pekin and about lat. 40, is sterile and frequently inundated. The inhabitants are miserably wretched—live in small mud huts, and die every winter in great numbers from starvation, rarely being able to procure even rice. Yet they are happy.

R. Coates, the man who once walked 1,250 miles, in 2000 hours, started lately in Brown's Grounds, Brighton, to walk forward one mile, run a mile, wheel a barrow a mile, walk backward half a mile, run a pair of coach wheels half a mile, draw a one horse gig half a mile, hop 100 yards, jump over 50 common hurdles, each five yards apart, pick up 50 stones one yard apart, in a straight line, and put each singly into a basket; all which he was to accomplish in an hour. This extraordinary feat attracted to the ground a large concourse of spectators. Notwithstanding the distance was upwards of six miles, the pedestrian accomplished the feat within six minutes of the time allotted to him.—He was however, very much fatigued.

Extraordinary Longevity.—Died on the 19th June, at the village of Wheathamstead, Herts, Rebecca Carter, in the 104th year of her age. She retained all her faculties entire up to a short period before her death.—She never had occasion to use spectacles, yet she could see to thread her needle, and do all her household work up to her 102d year. She had lived a widow 16 years, and died in the parish she was born in, from which she never travelled above ten miles. She was the mother of a large family, many of whom lived around her, yet she always lived alone since her husband's death until about a year of her own death.

Died at Wernygelt, in the parish of Llanvigan, in the county of Brecknock, on Sunday, June 1, William John David, aged 100 years last Easter, and buried at the Church of Vaynor the following Wednesday. He saw in his life time 191 of his relations—viz. five sons and three daughters, 45 grandsons, 134 great grandsons, and four great-great-grandsons. The old man passed all his days in perfect health and was able to walk round the farm every day. On Friday, May 30, he happened to be in his house alone, from 10 o'clock till 12 at noon; by some unknown accident he fell on the fire, and died the following Sunday.

UNEXPECTED FORTUNE.—At Heanton Punchardon, near Braunton, are two paupers, John Slade and his wife, who have been inmates of the workhouse for thirty-five years, and ignorant they had any living relative, or a shilling in the world but what they derived from the parish, have come as heirs to an estate near Glastonbury, worth about 1,300*l*, and considerable arrears of rent, said to be for seven or eight years. They have in consequence, an additional weekly allowance, to increase their comforts, until the business is finally arranged.—*Exeter Flying Post.*

Improved Phraseology.—When Bonaparte landed at Antibes, M. Marron said, "the Ogre is landed." When he reached Grenoble, M. Marron exclaimed, "the rascal Bonaparte is at Grenoble." When he advanced to Lyons, M. Marron cried, "Napoleon is at Lyons." When he approached Paris, M. Marron shouted, "his majesty the Emperor is come." So the letter of Louis Philippe to the Bishops in 1831, calls upon them to celebrate "the three *immortal* days of July,"—that of 1832, "the great days of July"—that of 1833, the memorable days of July"—that of 1834 drops all laudatory phraseology, and merely recommends the commemoration of "the days of July."—*French Paper.*

The following ingenious act of swindling has been successfully practised, according to a French paper, upon a Ministerial candidate. This gentleman was on the point of leaving Paris for the place of election, in consequence of a letter from his agent, stating that his presence would be necessary. However, his departure, greatly to his then satisfaction, was prevented by another letter, apparently from the same person, informing him that one of the cleverest Advocates of the place of election, and who took a lively interest in his nomination, would call and consult with him on the best means of securing his return, and, consequently, that he might dispense with his journey. A short time after the receipt of this letter the announced Advocate arrived, and was received with open arms by the candidate. The Advocate, after displaying an intimate knowledge of the local politics of the place of election, and deploring the coalition that had been formed between the Carlists and Republicans, concluded by stating that the election might be secured by the proper application of a few thousand francs to the consciences of some electors. Being asked what sum would be necessary, he answered a mere *bagatelle*—4,000 fr. which sum was immediately handed to him, with many expressions of gratitude for his zealous exertions. The pretended Advocate hurried off to post down to the place of election, but it appears that some accident must have happened to him on the way, as he has not since been heard of, and the candidate has not only lost his election, but his money also.

Gratitude to Heaven.—The actings of which noble principles are not only found in every good work, but productive of the truest satisfaction, somewhat like the fragrant aroma of consecrated incense, which while they honored the great object of worship, regaled with their pleasing perfumes of devout worship.

Religious Politeness.—Is it quite fatal to refined manners as the rod of Moses was to the counterfeit miracles of the magicians? No! it is rather like the influence of the sanctuary on the rod of Aaron, which, while it remained at a distance from the tabernacle, was a dry, sapless, and barren stick; but when deposited before the ark was quickened into vegetable light, was adorned with a milk white blossom, and enriched with full grown fruit; or as the sacred historian expresses this surprising fact, "It brought forth buds and bloomed blossoms, and yielded almonds."—*Hervey on Education of Daughters.*

Character.—As the painter of old threw a veil over a degree of human expression beyond the power of his art even to attempt, so there are some moral portraitures which the painter with the pen must abstain from touching.

Lord Suffield, in presenting to the House of Lords, not long since, a petition in favour of the bill for abolishing capital punishment, entered into a minute detail of the non-efficacy of capital punishment, and stated that the increase of crime within the last three years in cases where capital punishments were continued, was 44 per cent. whereas, in cases where capital punishments were withdrawn, it was two and a half per cent. The case with respect to convictions was in that ratio. In cases where capital punishments were continued the convictions were 73 per cent. while in those cases where capital punishments were withdrawn, it was only 47 per cent. Crime, therefore, has increased in cases where capital punishments were retained and diminished in cases where it had been withdrawn.

Breach of Marriage promise.—An action was lately brought by a lady against a gentleman at Litchfield, for not having fulfilled his engagement towards her.—The gentleman pleaded in extenuation the feeble health of the lady, who for two years had been very ill, and the physicians had stated that her recovery was uncertain. The gentleman then ceased to pay his addresses, and was ultimately married to another.—The charge of the judge was delivered on Friday, and on Saturday a verdict for the defendant was returned.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

DOCTOR GREEN AND THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

At Messrs. Bunn & Soran, proprietors of the Temperance Reading Rooms, No. 24 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, is to be had, his Epistle relative to the temperate and exemplary life of this society; known, in common parlance, by the appellation of Quakers.

We have often admired the originality and force of this man's writings, but this, his last production, we consider as surpassing any, and will very well reward a perusal.

Indeed, all and every person ought to read it; and we are informed that upwards of 50,000 are being printed, by the different Temperance Societies, to be distributed throughout distant countries.

It is to be had gratuitously, at the above named Reading Rooms; and also at Mr. J. Marsh's Office, where the Pennsylvania Temperance Society hold their meetings, No. 14 South Fifth street, Philadelphia.

The Doctor gives the true account of the origin of Temperance Societies; and his Epistle relative to the Friends, contains more knowledge (in so small a compass) than ever as yet hath come within our view.

And here, friend reader, it may not be unapplicable to state, that our gifted fellow-townsman, Mr. Benjamin Tanner, hath, through his wonderful ingenuity, produced some lythographic engravings—emblems of the Doctor's temperance descriptions; and they are to be had at the different print shops, as well as at his own office, No. 73 Dock street.

A Member of the Philada. Temperance Society.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, September 13.

The Delaware and Raritan Canal, we are informed is now in successful operation for sloop navigation. Goods are transported from New York to this city in 48 hours, at a cost not exceeding the rate of freight charged by coasting vessels. By this line the insurance may be saved, as there is little or no risk.

Should not those of our city, who are interested in its trade take some public steps calculated to give an impulse to the design of uniting our system of internal improvements with those of Ohio? It rests with those most interested, in preserving the trade of our city with the West, to say whether so important an end shall be obtained. We trust the Philadelphia capitalists, will evince in this matter, the proper enterprise.

COMMUNICATION.

MYSTERIOUS AFFLICTION.

A boy, named WILLIAM F. SMITH, about 14 years of age, left his home about the 1st of August last—his parents, since that time, have heard nothing from him. Any information respecting him, will be thankfully received by Mr. James Campbell, N. W. corner Schuylkill Fifth and Market street, Philadelphia, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

☞ Editors of newspapers will confer an act of humanity by copying the above notice.

AN HONEST OATH.—The Tennessee convention, now in session for the purpose of remodeling the constitution of the state, appear to have had some difficulty in agreeing upon the phraseology for the oath to be taken by the members of the Legislature. During the discussion on the subject, a Mr. McKinney proposed the following, which if not strictly according to *law*, is, perhaps, in some cases at least, according to *practice.*

"I, A. B., do solemnly swear, that as a member of the General Assembly, I will in the first place, do the best I can for myself—in the second place, for my friends—and in the third place, for the State of Tennessee."

THE MEMORY OF LA FAYETTE.

BOSTON, Sept. 6, 1834.

Faneuil Hall has seen another of its splendid days—a day to be long remembered by all who sat beneath those "famous arches," "familiar of old," as the orator described them on this occasion, "with all the ancient voices of American renown." Such an assembly, and such a spirit, and such performances, so worthy of them both, it has not been the fortune of many members of this generation to witness. The procession was the greatest spectacle of the kind we have had within our recollection—I do not mean for pageantry or show, but for respectability, and regularity, and especially for the all-pervading presence of a single spirit throughout the whole of the immense multitude engaged in it, and throughout the far greater multitude of all classes and ages, which thronged the streets through which it passed.

CONNECTICUT.

The three vacancies in Congress, occasioned by the elevation of Mr. Foot to the Gubernatorial chair, by the resignation of Mr. Ellsworth, and by the appointment of Mr. Huntington as a Judge of the Superior Court, are to be supplied by an election to be held early in the ensuing month. There is no lack of candidates. The Whigs have nominated Joseph Trumbull, Ebenezer Jackson, Jr. and Phineas Miner, Esqrs—the Tories prefer Samuel Ingham, Lancelot Phelps and Luther Loomis, Esqrs.—and the Antimasons are out for Richard Hubbard, Sheldon C. Leavitt, and Horace Cowles, Esqrs.

IMPORTANT FACTS.—About 11 miles of the Rail Road between Boston and Worcester are now under way, and travelled by the Locomotive. Next year the whole distance will be completed.

The Boston and Providence Rail Road is complete as far as Canton—a distance of 12 miles. When finished, it will be about 40 miles long.

The Rail Road from Jersey City, opposite New York, to Newark, is now open and under travel.—This runs to New Brunswick, and ultimately to Philadelphia.

The Rail Road from Washington to Baltimore, is partly finished and travelled.

All these Rail Roads have been constructed and opened during the present summer. They form the links of the great Atlantic Rail Road from Boston to Washington.

Melancholy death.—The dead body of a man was lately found about ten miles south of Fort Wayne, Indiana, which is supposed to have been in the same situation several weeks. It was in such a state of decomposition that it could not be recognized; but it appeared to have been that of a man about 30 years of age, and 5 feet 7 inches high. He had on a pair of jean pantaloons, and a striped swansdown vest; no papers of any description nor any money were found about him. One of the jurors, at the inquest held over him, recognized the pantaloons as a pair he had sold to a stranger some months ago. It is conjectured that the unfortunate man had fallen sick while travelling, and left the road in search of water, and had probably lingered in the place where he was found, for two or three days before death put an end to his sufferings, the bushes, in two or three places, were twisted and tied together, so as to form a screen or shelter, which it is probable he had done to shield himself from the rays of the sun.

The Eastern papers give the subjoined account of the fun of an elephant in crossing Connecticut river, a few days since:—

The elephant was two or three hours in getting over the Connecticut, the evening after he was exhibited here. As soon as he got into the middle of the stream, (very deep and rapid at the place where he crossed,) he began to play about in the water and gambol in the most antic manner; and when his keeper undertook to punish him, he immediately sunk ten or fifteen feet, leaving them to swim for their lives. A dog who is domesticated with him was then sent to seize him by the ear and lead him out; the elephant wound his trunk round his body, and tossed him twenty feet in the air. All this was done good humoredly however, and evidently with no intention of serious mischief. When he was tired with his frolic he came out and surrendered himself. The scene was watched from the bank by a considerable number of spectators.

MYSTERIOUS PROCEEDINGS.

The Boston Centinel relates that on the 4th inst. on opening a rum half-barrel, in the store of Mr. George Dana, on Long wharf, the entire body of a well formed boy, apparently from 8 to 10 years of age, was found enclosed. The cask had been carefully enclosed in a strong box made of boards, marked "X" and addressed "Boorman & Johnston, New York."—The barrel was packed in shavings, and shavings were also stuffed in the cask about the body; the contents of the cask were wet and fully saturated with Rum, supposed from the smell, to be Santa Cruz, but there was not enough liquor to admit of drawing out a drop. A cord was found passed round from the back of the neck to the legs just above the ankles (embracing the body, &c.) apparently to secure the body and legs in a bent posture, for convenience in packing.—The skin was of a sallow complexion, hair jet black and straight, and the whole appearance indicating the Tartar or Indian race. Some spectators supposed that the color of the skin was the darker, from having long been in the spirit. It arrived here from New York last winter in the regular packet Sun, and no one calling for it, it was as usual, stored with Mr. Dana, Jan. 8 last, when the packet returned to New York. There it has remained up to yesterday, when the box was opened for examination. A Coroner's Inquest was held, but no scars were discovered, and it appears to be the better opinion that it had been shipped to some Surgeon for dissection, and had miscarried.—The concern of Boorman & Johnson is a very old house and has long been one of the most respectable in the city of New York.

The following solution of the mystery relative to the contents of the box is contained in the N. Y. Gazette:

It is true that a box marked X was forwarded by us on the 20th December last, to Emerson & Harvey, of Boston, for Dr. Mussey, of Hanover College, N. H., which box was sent to us by Mr. W. C. Chandler, of Philadelphia, with instructions to forward it.

Of its contents we were ignorant, nor can we tell why it was not called for by the consignee in Boston.

Dr. Mussey is professor of anatomy in the College of Hanover, and we believe him to be a gentleman of the greatest respectability.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.

BOORMAN, JOHNSTON & CO.

New York, 6th Sep.

MURDER AT SEA.—The brig Juniper, Capt. Crosby sailed from Boston for Surinam, on the 4th ultimo.—When in lat. 30, lon. 43, on the 14th, as we learn by the Boston Advertiser, the captain was stabbed twice with a dirk, whilst asleep below in his berth, by his cook, a Spanish negro. At the second blow, the dirk broke, Capt. C. sprang from his berth, and gained the deck. As he passed out of the companion way, the second mate ran to his assistance, caught him in his arms, and asked him what was the matter? captain Crosby answered, "I don't know," and immediately expired.

In the mean time the cook took a bayonet from a musket in the cabin and stabbed Mr. Eldred, the first officer, in eighteen places. Mr. E. threw himself from his berth grappled with the assassin, and succeeded in reaching the deck; when the second mate and the man at the wheel secured the negro. Mr. Eldred is confined to his hammock, but will probably recover.

On the same day that these events happened, the Juniper spoke the brig Agile, capt. Parsons, who put his second officer on board to assist in navigating the vessel, and on Tuesday she returned home with the cook in irons.

ST. LOUIS, (Miss.) Aug. 26.

FROM THE MOUNTAINS.—A gentleman who reached this city yesterday from the Mountains, has sent us a note, in which it is stated, for the information of the friends of those who accompanied Mr. Provost, (of the American Fur Company,) "that his party has not been attacked by, nor had they a fight with the Pawnee Indians last spring," as was reported. Mr. W. L. Sublette and Capt. Cerre have perhaps arrived at Independence by this time—the former with 60 or 70 packs, and the latter with about 20 packs of Beaver. Mr. Provost intended leaving the rendezvous on Ham's Fork of the Rio Colorado, six or seven days after the writer of the note, who left about the 10th of July.—Last Spring, the writer visited Fort Vancouver, an establishment of the Hudson Bay Company, situated 90 miles above the mouth of the Columbia: he left there on the 21st May, and, lying by 37 days, reached Independence on the 14th of August.—*Rep.*

THE PUBLIC REVENUE.

A Washington correspondent of the Charleston Courier, says—"Great fears are entertained at the Treasury, that the revenue of the Customs will, this year, fall seriously short of expectation, and that the deficiency may be so material, as to render it necessary to resort to a loan to meet the expenditures of the government. This creation of a new debt, will be a very unpopular act, and will, if possible, be postponed until after the end of Gen. Jackson's term, that the odium may fall on his successor. Merchants from some of the great Northern cities assert, that the specie which has lately come into the country, is likely to be a burden on our hands for want of employment, unless some measures shall be adopted to restore confidence, and revive the commercial energies of the country."—*Philad. Gaz.*

Something rotten in Denmark.—In Arkansas Territory, loud complaints are made against the dishonesty of some persons connected with the Post Office department in that section. In two instances lately, letters containing money and territorial scrip were received at their destined places, with the money and scrip abstracted. Reform is called for, and the Post Master General, we hope, will not allow such villanies to be longer transacted with impunity, as we cannot believe such things are to be classed among P. O. Extras.—*N. Y. Star.*

EXPOSURE OF ANIMALS TO DISEASE AND ACCIDENT.—A fine horse, belonging to a gentleman in the first ward, died on Sunday, having been seized suddenly and violently, on the preceding night, with every symptom of Asiatic cholera. The animal died with all the cramps and spasms which so often mark that disease. Similar cases, we remember, occurred among the cattle in Ireland, and to a great extent, during the prevalence of the cholera in 1832.

Birds have been supposed to be exempt from the effects of lightning, because feathers are held to be non-conductors. Hence a feather bed has been the resort of many a timid person during a thunder storm. It seems, however, that their plumage is no protection to the feathered tribe against electricity. The Palmyra Sentinel states that three cows and a *goose* were recently killed in the town of Walworth, by a stroke of lightning, and we noticed, some weeks ago, in an eastern paper, that a large number of *blackbirds* were found dead, and that their bodies showed manifest evidence that they had been killed by the same electric fluid that shattered the tree under which they had sought shelter.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—We have been furnished with the following particulars of an escape from drowning, by a friend in Cotuit, south part of this town.

About the 10th inst. Capt. Nathan Coleman, left Hartford, Conn. with his family, consisting of his wife and three daughters for home, in the vessel which he commanded. The two eldest were permitted to sit in the boat, the wind being light, which was veered some distance behind the vessel. After sailing in this situation some time, they desired to take a little child, belonging to a passenger, with them. The boat was drawn along side the vessel for the purpose of complying with their wishes. The youngest stepped on the *thwart*, with the intention of receiving the child. The boat suddenly changed her position, which caused her to lose her balance, and she was precipitated into the water, head foremost. Her father did not notice what was doing, until his attention was arrested by the noise of the fall. Without removing any of his apparel, he leaped into the water to rescue her. Although he was a good swimmer, he found it difficult to keep above water, but the daughter made him forget himself, and on her first coming to the top he caught her and swam for the boat. The girl finding herself in this situation seized her father round the neck which drew his head under, and after a short struggle they both sank together. The consciousness of the father was at this time beyond the power of language to convey. He must leave his child or both perish. His efforts to rise with her he says, were vain. He struggled and thrust the child from him, and reached the surface of the water almost lifeless. After inhaling fresh air, he found himself some distance from the boat, but by his and the efforts of the daughter in the boat, he succeeded in getting to her. On casting his eyes to the spot where he had left the object of his anxiety, he saw her hand above water, moving in a slow dying motion. Unwilling to relinquish his hopes he propelled the boat towards her, with all his remaining strength, but before he arrived to where she was seen she had disappeared from the top, but was discovered, by her white dress, beyond his reach beneath. Without any hope of saving her, he plunged his oar into the water as far as he was able and soon found that something was attached to it. He raised it gently, with mingled feelings of hope and fear, and to his surprise and joy, his child had grasped it with both hands, and she was taken once more, with life not quite extinct, into the boat. After some time had elapsed, she showed signs of returning animation, and was again restored to the arms of her friends alive. During the time she was in the water the cries of the mother were loud and distressing. "Lord save them," but her moanings were soon changed to praises.—*Barnstable Jour.*

CAN IT BE SO?—There are now about two millions of families in the Union. Should each, on the average, consume to the cost of fifteen cents per day, in strong drink, it would amount to $300,000 per day, or $110,000,000 per year! The mere cost of the liquor is but a part of the loss. Some estimate the use of one dollar in ardent spirit, to occasion the loss of two more in some other way. Should this be so, what a frightful sum is lost to this nation in a single year. We do not question that every dollar consumed in drinking ardent spirit, occasions the loss of another directly or indirectly. This would make $220,000,000 as the whole yearly loss. As extravagant as this calculation may appear, we fear it is too near the truth. The present attorney general of the United States devoted much time and laborious research to this subject, and after the most patient investigation, he came to the conclusion, that this country suffers a dead yearly sacrifice of property, to the amount of $140,000,000 by the use of intoxicating drinks. If these calculations are true, or are any where near the truth, should not every individual in the nation, having the least love of country, step forward, and with all his power and influence, help to save this enormous waste of property?

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser of Wednesday.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

SEPTEMBER 10th, 1834—12 o'clock, at noon.

The Board report that there have been

In the City generally,	20 deaths.
Duane street Hospital,	7
Greenwich Hospital,	1
Bellevue Hospital,	4
Total,	30.

Three deaths by cholera occurred at *Buffalo* during the 23 hours preceding the 6th inst. at noon. Total number of deaths 148.

At Halifax, N. S. the cholera broke out in the Poor House and Barracks, about the 20th ultimo, and thence extended into the town. The report of the Board of Health from the 26th to 30th August, gives 175 new cases and 62 deaths. During the first week of its rage, the mortality was chiefly among the military, particularly the Rifle corps, and of the three regiments 34 had died.

INFAMOUS.—The ship Tallahassee lying in this port, loaded and bound for New Orleans, was found yesterday morning to have sprung aleak. The pumps were immediately put in motion and the cargo valued at about $100,000, was fortunately saved from damage. On examination it was found that several augur holes had been bored under the bilge of her larboard bow.—She had more than a foot of water in the fore hold before the supposed leak was discovered. The foul deed was doubtless done by miscreants who approached the ship in a boat, and had she been ready at the time to sail, the consequences might have been destructive to the ship and fatal to the lives of all on board.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The Police Office, yesterday, presented a scene of wretchedness and misery almost indescribable. The Aldermen of the Sixth Ward, at noon, visited several of the brothels at the Five Points, and arrested about twenty of their abandoned inmates, most of whom were tenants of a man named Johnson, whom the magistrates will cause to be indicted. They were herding together, naked, and presented, when brought to the office, a doleful sight. Most of them were sent to the penitentiary.

A man by the name of Clark, it will be recollected was apprehended in Ohio on suspicion of being Peter Dean, a person who fourteen years ago had committed a murder in Washington county, Md. After remaining some weeks in jail in that county, having been removed from Ohio on the requisition of the Governor, he underwent an examination, on Monday last, when it was conclusively shown by numbers of respectable witnesses, that he was not Peter Dean, but William Clark, of Harford county, who was born in Baltimore county, whence he removed to Harford county in his youth, where he had constantly lived for 25 or 30 years, with but few and short intervals up to the time of his emigration to Ohio, about 18 months ago. Dean, on the contrary, was a native of Washington county, and was proved to have lived constantly in it up to the time of the murder. On his discharge a subscription was taken up and given to him amounting to 130 dollars. The person who had caused his arrest giving him 50 dollars. The resemblance between Clark and Dean is said to be very great. A free passage to Ohio was also given him.

War in the West—Conflict and Loss of Life.

The following highly interesting information is furnished by the Arkansas Gazette of the nineteenth ult. "By a gentleman from Washington county, we learn that the United States Dragoons have recently had a bloody fight with the Pawnee Indians, in which the latter lost 80 killed and 150 prisoners. Our informant derived his information from a young man who was at Fort Gibson when the prisoners were brought in under the escort of a detachment of the Dragoons. The remainder of the United States forces belonging to the exploring party, were left in pursuit of the Indians.—The Pawnees are said to have fought desperately, and to have killed eight of the Dragoons. Several Osage prisoners were retaken at the same time, from whom it was pretty satisfactorily ascertained, that the young man whom the Pawnees took from the Rangers, last summer, had been killed. These are the only particulars that our informant was able to collect. To-day's mail, or that of Saturday next, we hope will furnish the details of this affair."

Henry Kirke Blake, son of Rev. J. L. Blake, of Boston, fell overboard from the main yard of the ship Rosalie on the fourth of July, and was drowned. He was on his voyage home.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The General Election in this state will take place on the 14th October; the elections for assessors, and inspectors of the General Election, will be held on Friday, October 3d.

A letter from Malaga, under date of July 18th, speaks of the Cholera as having been quite prevalent there.

The weavers engaged in several of the mills at Woonsocket Falls, R. I. turned out for higher wages on Monday morning last. The Patriot says, that in consequence of the pressure of the times last spring, the wages of the operatives in the mills were then reduced, and that business has not sufficiently improved since to raise them.

The N. Y. Star states that pure anthracite coal has been discovered at New Paltz, on the Hudson River, opposite Poughkeepsie, and it is said by the miners, engaged in boring, that the surface presents the usual indications of coal exhibited on the Alleghanies.

Sir Astley Cooper, a celebrated London Surgeon, was recently called 130 miles from London, to give advice. On arriving at the place he examined the case, and said, "the treatment is good." He was absent but a little more than a day. His bill was 300 guineas, equal to 1500 dollars.

Efforts are now being made in Massachusetts, for the construction of a steam carriage to run on a common road between Boston and Taunton. The plan is considered feasible.

There has been one fatal case of Cholera in Hartford, Conn., the cook of the steamboat Chief Justice Marshall. He died on Monday last, after having been on a drunken frolic the two nights previous.

Richard J. Crabb, Esq. has received the appointment of Postmaster for the city of Annapolis, vice Jonas Green, Esq. resigned.

The Hon. Dudley Selden, member of Congress from the city of New York, has resigned his seat in Congress. He has addressed his constituents on the subject of his resignation.

The marine cholera hospital at Brooklyn, has received fifty patients, forty-seven of whom have been discharged cured, and three have died. This is an unusual and very gratifying degree of success. The patients were all connected with the Navy yard.

A survey has been made,—and the report upon it by the Engineers is favorable,—for the construction of a rail road from Columbia (S. C.) to Branchville. Its distance is computed at 61 miles—and the cost including engines, cars, depots, and all contingencies, is put down at $553,000. The engineers state that little or no difficulty will be experienced in obtaining the right of way and the timber generally on the route will be abandoned to the company.

At Philipstown, in the Highlands of New York, six miles back of Cold Spring Landing, the ground was covered with a white frost on the morning of the 29th ult.

The Boston Transcript states that the girl who is accused of having attempted to poison the family of Dr. Sweet, of Norton, has been examined and committed for trial to Taunton Jail. She has been an inmate of the Doctor's house about a year, and is only fourteen years old. No cause is assigned or known for the commission of the deed. After seeing the effect produced by the poison, on the children, she swallowed a portion of it herself, but survived its operation. The members of the family also are on the recovery.

The Rhode Island Convention of delegates, for forming a constitution for that State, met in Providence on the 2d inst. Judge Childs was elected President, and Wm. H. Smith, Secretary.

James Sheridan Knowles, Esq. of the Theatre Royal, London, has arrived at New York, in the packet ship Columbus from Liverpool.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer states that a vein of coal has lately been discovered twenty two miles above that place, on the western side of the Susquehanna river, opposite to Millersburg, not far from the bank. Workmen have been for sometime digging, but found nothing but indications of coal until last week, when a vein of good coal, of several feet in thickness, was discovered. The coal is but 84 miles from tide water by the way of the Susquehanna.

The Convention of Tennessee, has taken care, in forming the new Constitution, to provide that the Governor shall not appoint members of the Legislature to office. It is probable it has also provided that the Governor shall not, either directly or indirectly, have the custody or control of money.

Two bears of large size were killed in Westmoreland county, Pa. a few days since. The Greensburg Republican states that a child who had wandered a short distance from its home, in the neighborhood of the Kiskiminetas river, was rescued, a few days since, from certain death by one of these animals, by a man who happened to be near the scene, at the risque of his own safety. Bruin being foiled in this attempt, directed his steps to some pigs hard by, one of which, soon fell a prey to his ravages.

Niles' Register states that about one half of the regular journeymen printers of Baltimore are out of employment—and, perhaps, nearly four-fifths of those who used to be employed on other than *periodical* publications, which must go on. And in these, also, considerably less hands are employed than heretofore.

The races over the Montpelier course, Bordentown, N. J. will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 16, and continue three days.

A dog market has been established at the corner of Wall and William streets, in the city of New York, on a liberal scale. The *Journal of Commerce* says, that "likely puppies are held from three to four dollars a head, and big dogs at double the money, though by wholesale there is a deduction."

The Ohio Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, closed its session at Circleville, on the 29th ult. Bishop Soule was the presiding officer. The increase of members during the year was 4,494. Increase of ministers 43.

Miss Harriet Martineau, is now on her way from Europe to this country.

A general convention of the Temperance Society of the State of Virginia, is to be held at Charlottesville, on the 8th inst.

The U. S. ship Brandywine arrived at Rio de Janeiro, July 23d, from Norfolk, all well.

It is perhaps not generally known by farmers, and others interested in the sale of hay, that by an act of Assembly, passed the last session, the gross hundred is done away. The hundred weight is now made up of four quarters, of twenty five pounds each, and the ton rates at 2,000 pounds.

Francis Collins, Esq., Editor and Proprietor of the Canadian Freeman, died at Toronto, on the 20th ultimo, after a short illness. He was an able, judicious and liberal editor, and had conducted that journal for two years with ability and success.

An atrocious homicide took place in the Auburn State Prison, on the 28th ult. While some of the convicts were at work cutting and splitting wood in one of the back yards, a dispute arose between two of them—one became so enraged at the other, that with one blow with his axe he literally split his head open—he died immediately.

A convention is to be held in Utica, on the 11th instant, to consider the expediency of constructing a ship canal around the Falls of Niagara, and a connection between the Lakes and the Hudson River.

The Treasury Department has given notice that the Five per cent. Stock of 3d of March, 1821, and also the Five per cent. Stock of March, 1824, will be redeemed on the second day of January next. Notice is further given, that no transfer of the certificates of said first mentioned stock from the books of the Treasury, or any Loan Office, will be allowed after the first day of December next.

A Louisville paper states that the President was expected to commence his return to Washington about the 10th of this month.

Mr. Aaron Lazarus, of Wilmington, N. C. has in operation a planing machine, which is capable of turning out twenty thousand feet of boards per day, completely planed, tongued and grooved, superior to those worked by hand, on account of their exactness—a man being capable of laying a much larger quantity of flooring than that prepared in the ordinary manner.

The number of emigrants for America, sailed from Liverpool, during the quarter ending July 1st, was 11,625.

A Mr. Richards, a distiller at London while taking a lesson with his fencing master, Mr. Pons, unfortunately broke his foil and run his master through the body.

A committee in Parliament have reported in favor of granting £20,000 for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of a steam route to India by the Euphrates and Persian Gulf rather than the Red sea.

The Duchess of Angouleme, once so important a personage, and now, a third time, a poor wandering exile, is visiting the royal family of Saxony at Dresden. Charles X., the Duke of Angouleme, and the young Duke of Bordeaux are at Prague.

The editor of the Detroit Courier has published a Card, thanking his brother editors for the kind manner in which they announced his death, but informs them of his being still among the living.

The number of licensed gambling houses in New Orleans is seven or eight, each of which pays a tax of seven thousand dollars per annum, (which goes to the support of the Orphan Asylum,) and affords a living to about four dealers, or professed gamblers. All these establishments derive their profits from the strangers who visit the city during the winter, most of whom come from what is called the upper (western) country.

The Ohio river was at too low a stage last week to permit the arrival or departure of steam boats at or from Wheeling.

Intelligence from Vera Cruz to the 6th ult. mentions that a decree has been issued by Santa Anna, recalling all Spaniards as well as Creoles who has been expelled by act of Congress. The cholera continued its ravages at Orizaba, Mexico, and the environs. The towns which had declared against Santa Anna, were successively yielding to his forces.

The Hon. Isaac C. Bates, member of Congress from Massachusetts, has declined being considered a candidate for re-election.

SPECIE.—The ship St. Andrew at New York, has on board 40,000 sovereigns. The whole amount of Specie cleared at Liverpool for the U. States during the last week of July, was about 400,000*l*, or near $2,000,000.

Earthquake in Terra Firma.—The Port of Spain Gazette of the 8th ult. mentions that letters had been received from Colombia, stating that the town of Santa Martha (province of Terra Firma,) had been totally sunk by an earthquake.

CONNECTICUT.—80,000 temperance members are this year reported in Connecticut. In 1827, says the report, there were in Middlesex county, 130 licensed retailers; now there are 16. Of 50 manufactories of different kinds, 50 are conducted without spirit. Labor of every description is performed without it. What can prevent or greatly retard the ultimate and complete purification of that state, where the ennobling influence of education is felt in almost every house?

Mr. John Mills, a respectable farmer, of St Louis, Mo. was shot a few days since, while at work in his garden, and died immediately. The perpetrator of the horrid deed is in custody.

VALUE OF STEAMBOATS.—Dr. Beecher, in one of his late sermons on the prospects of the West, states that in the Valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi, it was not unusual for Clergymen to go a distance of a *hundred miles*, to exchange. Leaving home on Saturday and returning on Monday.

STEAM.—REMARKABLE FACT.—One pint of water converted into steam, fills a space of nearly 2000 pints, and raises the piston of a steam engine with a force of many thousand pounds. It may afterwards be condensed, and re-appear as a pint of water.

A Shower of Brimstone.—A letter published in a St. Petersburgh paper, states that on the third of May last, it rained sulphur at a place near Frankfort. It is time for the Frankfort folks to look out.

A Quandary.—"Mr. Stageman, Mr. Stageman," said a lady from the Emerald Isle to a driver in the city, "wont you lave me in Ann street?" "What is the number?" "Why, upon me sowl I don't know, but you'll be after finding it on the door!" "Don't you know whereabouts it is?" Why, it's where you left me and Mr. O'Rantlett *two years ago.*"

THE FREQUENCY OF OATHS.

An able report has been made to the Parliament of Great Britain, by a committee to whom the subject was referred, on the expediency of substituting a *Declaration* in lieu of an *Oath*, before Courts of Justice, and other tribunals. The frequent administration of oaths, has been found productive of injurious consequences, not only in England but in America. With those not controlled by rigid principles of morality, the almost indecent haste with which an oath is administered, is by no means calculated to leave a serious impression of weighty responsibility and obligation on the mind. There is too, in tendering an oath to a witness in Court, a want of imposing ceremonies, to show its momentous and awful character. The witness holds in his right hand a bible, while the officer utters a few words, in many cases, perhaps, unintelligible, of the following import—"You do swear, that the evidence you shall give in this case, shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God." The person addressed is required to press the bible to his lips, and the whole ceremony of an oath, the violation of which involves the punishment of perjury, is concluded.

The report alluded to remarks that it is too obvious to need demonstration, that the requiring of oaths on so many trivial occasions, especially, as has been well remarked, in fiscal matters, and in the qualification for petty offices, has the effect of making them cheap in the minds of the people, and of diminishing the respect which is paid to them when they are resorted to in matters of more serious importance. In a still greater degree must this injurious effect be produced where oaths are taken by parties who do not fully understand what it is that they swear to; and the case is still worse where a person swears to the truth of that which he cannot certainly know to be true, or which he knows not be literally and exactly true; or where he swears beforehand that he will perform certain duties which he knows cannot be performed, or which will not be expected at his hands. These cases are of actual and frequent occurrence in the administration of oaths to persons admitted to the freedom of corporation, to persons passing their accounts; and to the members of some collegiate and eleemosynary foundations. The committee do not hesitate to lay down the position, that recourse ought never to be had to the sanction of an oath where it can safely be dispensed with; that it is not justifiably used where the object for which it is employed is not of sufficient importance to warrant a direct and solemn appeal to the DEITY; nor in any case, however important, where those objects can be equally well attained by any other means.

The committee conclude with the following recommendations:

1. That the Lords of the Treasury be empowered to authorise and direct the substitution of a declaration in lieu of an oath, if they shall think fit, in all cases, not being of a judicial nature, relating to any of the public departments.
2. That the same power be given to the Universities, to all Corporations and chartered bodies.
3. That no accounts should be required to be verified by oath.
4. That a declaration be substituted for the oath now taken by Churchwardens, according to a form to be settled by the Dean of the Arches and the King's Advocate General.
5. That the penalties which are now by law attached to perjury shall attach to wilful falsehood, in the case of false declarations or affirmations substituted for oaths.
6. That all persons administering or taking any oath not warranted by law, be subject to a penalty.

COUNTERFEITERS.—A gang of counterfeiters has been broken up in New Jersey, by the arrest, on the first inst., of Asahel, Baldwin and his wife, Mark Baldwin, the brother of Asahel, and Alonzo O. Green.

It appears that eight or nine months ago, Asahel Baldwin and his wife came to Rahway from Cincinnati, and took up their residence in a dwelling house and store formerly occupied by Mr. Joseph Woodruff, whose stock of goods Baldwin purchased and commenced business as a merchant. Among other suspicious looking strangers occasionally seen at the store, but without exciting remark, was Green, who made his appearance in May last, and took board at Baldwin's house. He displayed great dexterity in penmanship, and showed the good people in the neighborhood that he could, "do" their signatures so exactly that the counterfeit could hardly be detected.

The first circumstance that attracted suspicion occurred in the early part of June, when Baldwin being in New York for the purpose of making purchases for the store, sent out two trunks filled, as his clerk supposed, with dry goods. One of them, having a key tied to the handle, was unlocked, and the goods taken out and placed on the shelves. The other was without a key, but the clerk, (a highly respectable young man by the name of Tunison) having one which fitted, unlocked this also. This trunk contained a harness, under which was found, wrapped in several envelopes, a large package, of blank bills of the Utica Bank, from which Mr. T. extracted a copy. The harness was re-placed, the trunk re-locked, and left until Baldwin's return. This fact excited the suspicion of Tunison, who being fearful lest he should suffer for the roguery of others, waited on a friend, not only to reveal the secret, but to advise with him what course to pursue. He was advised to await a suitable time, when positive proof could be produced of Baldwin's guilt.

This was on the 16th of June. A few days afterwards Tunison observed one of these Utica bills, (of the denomination of three dollars) in the money drawer, signed and otherwise filled up. Subsequently others of the same denomination were placed there, and in every instance, taken, perhaps passed away, by Asahel Baldwin, his wife, Mark Baldwin, or Green. On 23d June, Tunison called again on his friend, with a bill filled up, which he took from the drawer, and on comparison with the *blank* formerly taken by him from the trunk, were thought evidently to be from the same plate. In August several counterfeit three dollar bills of the Utica Bank were known to be in circulation; still Tunison had no evidence by whom they were passed, until a son of Mr. Bardsall, baker, in Rahway, returned one which he had taken from Baldwin himself. Tunison redeemed the bill, believing it to be one of the batch he had seen in the trunk. This bill was then endorsed on the back by young Bardsall and Tunison. On Sunday before last, the Baldwins passed away two counterfeit five dollar bills on the Albany Bank, at different taverns in Woodbridge.

These facts being represented to the authorities of Newark, a body of the police was sent out, who on the morning of the 1st inst. arrested the four persons first above mentioned, in Baldwin's house. The chirographist, Green, was detected with two *blank* five dollar notes of the Bank of Albany in one hand, and a pen ready charged with ink in the other, ready for operating in his vocation. The three men were immediately hand-cuffed, and conveyed to Newark, followed by Mrs. Baldwin, for whom, however, bail was accepted last Tuesday, and she is now at liberty.

After a thorough search of Baldwin's premises on Tuesday, the plates and tools were found snugly done up, and secreted under the centre of a bed, lying on the cords of a bedstead. A quantity of secret letters from certain notorious counterfeiters have also been recovered, together with a mass of other information which will probably lead to still further and important developement. Among a quantity of bills found, are a large number of fives on the Bank of Albany, altered from an old Auburn plate, bearing the different dates from 1832 to 1834, and variously signed. Some in 1832 by P. A. Brown and E. W. Jessup, and others by M. B. Lansing, President—in 1833 by Charles Dewitt, Pres.—and those dated in 1834, by H. N. Williams, Cashier, and P. Van Rensselaer, President. There is a large quantity of blank ones on the Worcester, Mass. Bank, besides several threes on the Bank of Utica, ("Renewed Charter,") letter M., dated in 1832, and signed by C. Adams, Cashier, and H. Huntington, President.

There are several holders of counterfeit Utica threes in Rahway and its vicinity, but to what extent they have been circulated is not yet known.

SEVERE PENALTY.—At a recent session of the Court of Common Pleas, of Burlington, Vt. two young men were tried for disinterring the remains of the dead. The proof exhibited against them was purely circumstantial, but sufficiently strong to warrant the jury in convicting them. When pronouncing sentence, the Judge remarked upon the severe penalties affixed to the crime in that State, and stated that it was in the power of the Court to have sentenced them to ten years' imprisonment in the State Prison, besides imposing a fine of one thousand dollars, but in mercy they were sentenced to *three years' imprisonment*, and subjected to a fine of $500 and costs of prosecution.

A city correspondent of the Boston Atlas describes an India rubber dress from the Roxbury Manufactory by which a person is enabled to descend in the water for the search of property. It was tried by a Mr. Norcross lately, in endeavoring to recover some of the coal which sunk in the river at Boston in consequence of the wharf giving way beneath it. "From the perfect construction of the dress, the person is kept completely dry—is at liberty to use his hands, and to walk on the bed of the river under any depth of the person can remain under water six hours at a time without, having a free supply of air by means of tubes."

WASHINGTON, September 9, 1834.

The letter, bearing the signature of Mr. D. A. SMITH, which we have inserted below, broaches a question of no little magnitude. We therefore give it, as we receive it, with the proper name of the writer, which being extensively known as that of a merchant and practical man, will attract more consideration for his suggestion than if it were put forth anonymously. The scheme is too grave a one for a hasty opinion. It is entirely new to us, and to every one of our readers, probably, except the gentleman who submits it. The work proposed to be accomplished by it, however, is one vast in magnitude, and equally vast in the political and statistical views of it. It is one of the undertaking of which by the General Government a considerable portion of our fellow citizens are opposed on constitutional ground, (though we are not,) yet which many of them would not be willing to see in the hands of a company of individuals able and willing to carry it through. With these remarks we submit the letter of Mr. SMITH to the judgment of our reader.—*Nat. Int.*

BALTIMORE, 28th August, 1834.

Messrs. Gales & Seaton: Since the introduction of Rail Roads in the United States, I have indulged a sanguine hope, that, at no distant period, one would be made from the Seat of the General Government to New Orleans; but as the constituted authorities of our country appear to be decidedly adverse to the promotion of great national improvements, by appropriations from the public treasury, it has occurred to me, that there is one other source from which means may be obtained to accomplish such an object, within a very short space of time. I would propose that the Charter of the U. States Bank be renewed on terms, mutually acceptable to the Government and to the Stockholders, on condition that the Bank shall construct a Rail road from the city of Richmond to Mobile, or some other point on navigable water sufficient for steam boats of a large class, in the State of Alabama; and that the institution shall have power to collect such rates for tolls and transportation as shall be sufficient to defray expenses, and yield an interest upon the capital invested, of not less than five per cent per annum. I mention Richmond as the point of departure, because a rail road has been authorized by the State of Virginia, and is now about to be constructed from Fredericksburg to Richmond, which will form a link in the chain of upwards of 100 miles with a very slight deviation from a direct line. It would also afford to millions of travellers the gratification of passing through the Metropolis of the ancient dominion, one of the main pillars of our Confederacy, the birth place of genius and patriotism. The total distance from Richmond to Mobile appears to be, by reference to the map, about 950 miles; of which there are between 80 and 90 miles of Rail road now in use, from Petersburg to the Roanoke, also on the line of the proposed national high-way—consequently about 850 miles would be required to be constructed by the Bank. I have had some experience from having assisted with unremitting attention, in the making of a mile of rail road between Baltimore and Washington, which my son, an Engineer, had contracted to complete, and I have had the advice of one or two gentlemen of science and experience, who concur in the opinion, that a rail road can be made for less than fifteen thousand dollars per mile, passing from Virginia through the Carolinas and Georgia to Mobile, with a double tract, without resort to stationary power, and with curves on which locomotives could ply at high rates of speed. Thirteen millions of dollars would be requisite to accomplish the work, and with the capital in hand twenty thousand laborors might be put upon the work during the next year. Its completion would perfect a line of communication from Boston to St. Louis, in Missouri, by steam power, and could not fail to advance the United States in prosperity at least twenty years beyond its present condition. It would be worth to Louisiana fifty millions of dollars, and would greatly increase the value of land upon all the Western waters.

The disbursement of so much capital would be particularly advantageous to the Southern States, and give an impetus to trade generally that would produce the most happy results; and to the Government it would be a blessing of inestimable value. With a population destined to be so numerous, and in a shape so condensed, as it would be by such a line of road, the United States, in case of war, might bid defiance to a combination of all the European Powers. The road would perpetuate the Seat of Government, afford ample protection to the slave holding States, give facilities to commerce, and to the transportation of the mails and military means, which we have hitherto never contemplated.

The people who send their produce to New Orleans and are in the habit of trading between the two great marts of commerce, N. Orleans and New York, may, by means of the proposed communication, pass from the one city to the other in six or seven days, and in ninety-six hours, or four days and four nights, at fifteen miles per hour, reach the seat of Government from New Orleans.

Members of Congress from distant places may reside with their families in Washington during the session, and the wealthy and fashionable folks from the South and East will flock in great numbers to Washington to spend their winters and gaze at the congregated wisdom of the nation.

I stated the extent of the capital requisite for the contemplated work at thirteen millions of dollars, which I believe to be more than sufficient, as the work would doubtless be executed with a due attention to economy, both as regards capital and time.—With such views the managers would direct that the superstructure of the bridges should be in all cases of wood, and small wooden bridges substituted for stone culverts.

There are splendid wooden bridges over the Schuylkill river, at Philadelphia, that have been in use for more than twenty five years, requiring very trifling repairs since their erection, and which did not cost one-tenth of the expense of building similar structures of stone.

Although I would propose to confine the expenditure for such a work to the smallest estimate necessary to the accomplishment of the object, yet if fifteen or eighteen millions should be requisite it would be unimportant; I hold it to be unquestionable, that whenever any object required to be effected by labor, will yield an acceptable interest upon the cost of the labor bestowed upon it, such object is a good investment of capital and does not lessen the means of those who supply the money, but constitutes a circulating medium, which is as tangible as money itself. In the case of the Bank the stockholders would be subject to the loss of interest during the construction of the work, which would operate as a considerable bonus for a renewal of the Charter, and I would stipulate that the mails should be carried free of cost. But as the stock would be one of permanent character, both as to duration and profit after the completion of the road, the Bank, could have, no difficulty in selling it to individuals, which I would give the power to do in the law, or to such of the States as might require it.

On a road of such extent passing through the capitals of Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia, to Alabama, and from thence to N. Orleans, to upper Louisiana, Mississippi, and Arkansas, and also to Mexico, it would be difficult to estimate correctly the number of passengers that would travel upon it daily. No one would encounter the risks of the sea or of steam boats for many days on the Mississippi and Ohio, and I would think it a small calculation to reckon the number of passengers that arrive and depart, daily from Richmond and Mobile, at 200. That number, at three cents per mile, the usual rate upon Rail Roads, estimating the distance at 900 miles, would yield a gross revenue of three millions nine hundred and fifty thousand dollars, or thirty per cent upon the capital invested. As the bank would be restricted to an interest not exceeding five per cent., the rate of transportation would necessarily have to be reduced as low as one cent per mile, and probably lower; but the parties possessing all other portions of the road between Virginia and New York, would derive immense profit from their investments.

The Railroad between Baltimore and Washington will be in operation in June or July next, and a continuous line of Railroads will, by that period, be completed between Columbia, on the Susquehanna, and New York. That portion of the road which lies between Baltimore and Columbia, will I hope, soon be commenced, as the stock has been subscribed, and offers great inducement to the stockholders to make the road with the least possible delay.

The only space between New York and Mobile, which would require to be travelled in steamboats, is from the seat of Government to Fredericksburg, and that link would be very promptly filled up by the State of Virginia, or by individuals, if there should appear to be a chance of success of the project I propose.

I should also mention that the proposed road, in its course through the State of Georgia, will touch at Augusta, which is in a direct line from Milledgeville, and is the point of termination of the Railroad from Charleston, which is now in operation. Many other Railroads would soon be projected to connect the cities upon the seaboard of the Southern country with the main stem of our national Road. A Railroad is also mentioned to be in contemplation from Augusta to Athens, and from thence to Memphis, on the Mississippi river, in the State of Tennessee.

If you think the subject worthy of notice in your valuable paper, be pleased to remark upon it in any way you may think proper.

I am, dear Sirs, very respectfully yours,

D. A. SMITH.

A Mail Robber caught.—We learn from the Richmond Enquirer, that a man by the name of William Black, a driver of the Mail Stage, was arrested in the town of Charlottesville, on the evening of the 29th August, by Mr. Geo. Plitt, an Agent of the Post office Department, for the supposed robbery of the Mail, in various places upon the route from Pittsylvania C. House, to Washington City. Since January last, frequent robberies have been committed on the above mail, and others on which said Black had been driving, and frequent efforts have been made to detect the offender, but, until the present time, without success. Black is now confined in the Jail of Richmond, to await his trial in the United States Court, in November next.

SQUIRRELS.—It is known to most persons that the squirrels in the Mississippi valley emigrate occasionally in vast numbers to other neighborhoods, and that in doing so they cross rivers and travel through town and country, all pursuing the same general direction and apparently reckless of the dangers to which they expose themselves. For some days past we learn they have been emigrating southwardly, and that some of the boys have enjoyed much sport in watching for them and killing them with clubs, as they land after swimming the river: or in pursuing them in canoes, while yet in the water. Their emigration has but just commenced, and they will no doubt become more numerous.

The cause of these movements we have not seen satisfactorily explained. Some regard them as indicative of an approaching severe winter; but we suspect the destruction of the mast by the frosts of last spring, has some connection with their movements.—*Zanesville Gazette.*

From the Troy Whig.

HORRID MURDER.—A case of murder, attended with circumstances of unusual atrocity, occurred in this city on Sunday week last. The facts respecting this horrid transaction, as disclosed at the preliminary investigation which took place before the Justices' Court yesterday, would seem to leave little room to doubt the guilt of the prisoner. From the testimony it appears that Thomas Hearty—the person charged with the murder—had for some time entertained suspicion of the infidelity of the deceased, his wife—that he supposed she had taken the desperate resolution of eloping with another man to New Orleans for the purpose of gratifying her guilty inclination, and that he (Hearty) was impressed with the idea that his wife for the purpose of removing him out of the way had mixed poison in his food in preparing his dinner on Sunday.

It did not appear at the investigation whether any of these suppositions on the part of Hearty, were well founded, but it was evident, that, whether real or imaginary, they were the primary causes which produced the desperate fit of jealousy that incited to the commission of the atrocious crime.

From the testimony taken at the Justices' court, it appears that while Hearty and his wife were engaged in taking their dinner on Sabbath last, the cry of murder was heard in their room which was in the second story of a dwelling house on the corner of Hill and Liberty streets—that the prisoner was seen to run out of the house with a plate of meet in his hand—that Mary Hearty, the wife of the prisoner, was soon after found lying upon the floor near the hearth weltering in blood—that she was entirely speechless—that upon an examination of her body a wound was discovered on the back of the head just above the neck, about two inches in length—that the wound extended to the bone, but did not go through the skull, which was only slightly indented—that an axe was seen but a short time previous in the room, and was found near the body, but with no marks of blood upon it—that the prisoner, upon leaving the house, ran with the plate of meat in his hand to Dr. Wheeler's office, one door south of the Court House—that he asked a young man in the office to tell him what was on the plate, and whether it was poison—that prisoner said he had killed the person who gave it to him, and that if it was not poison, he would have to go to jail—that the prisoner, when asked who he had killed, gave no answer, and went away, leaving the plate and its contents—that prisoner went from Dr. Wheeler's office to the house of Jeremiah L. Herrington, who testified that prisoner came to his house on Sabbath afternoon—that prisoner spoke to him as if he thought him to be a magistrate, and said he wanted warrants for some persons whom he charged with improper conduct with his wife—that prisoner said he had killed his wife—that he had struck her with an axe, that he had killed her about ten minutes since, and if not dead now, would be soon—that if his wife had put poison in a dish of beef—that after repeated inquiries, the prisoner made the same answers.—The prisoner was committed for trial.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship St. Andrew, Capt. Taubman, has arrived at New York, from Liverpool, with Liverpool and London papers of the 30th and 31st July. Annexed we give all the interesting items of news found in the New York papers.

Melbourne, in reply to the Marquis of Londonderry stated in the House of Lords on the 30th, that no certain intelligence of the landing of Carlos in Spain had been received.

The nett profits of the Liverpool and Manchester Rail Road, for the six months ending 30th June, were 31,692*l*. The Directors have ordered a dividend for that period, of 4*l*. 10*s*. per share.

The riots at Madrid had not been renewed—numbers had been arrested. The number of monks who fell a victim to the mob's fury amounted to from fifty to sixty. The public feeling was directed only against the friars, as the regular priesthood during the greatest excitement appeared among the mob in their religious robes, when they were respectfully treated and drew forth the usual tokens of veneration.

The devastation and havoc committed by the Cholera at Madrid was immense; high and low, alike fell victims to it. The alarm is very great—no accounts of the cases or deaths are given to the people—they are left in entire ignorance as to its increase or decrease, 500 cases a day, and 260 deaths within the same time, were known. To the latest dates by information from letters, the mortality had fallen to 100; physicians were few, and many died before one could be obtained. The death carts go about the city collecting the remains of the poor who are thrown in promiscuously scarcely covered with a few tattered rags. The daily scenes that are witnessed are represented as appalling in the extreme.

Surrender of Prize Fighters.—A few months ago, a fight took place in a field opposite Mr. Leigh's, at Sandhill's bridge, in which a man named Twining lost his life. A verdict of manslaughter was returned by the Coroner's jury against all the parties interested.—During the present week, a man named Kirby, the other principal in the fight, and Par, one of the seconds, have surrendered themselves into custody, and have been sent off to Lancaster for trial at the ensuing assizes, which commence on the 9th of August.

Earthquake.—On Wednesday, the 3d instant, an earthquake, an unusual phenomenon in Ireland, took place near the Castle of Garbally, Monivea, situated on the property of Mr. French, of Monivea Castle, in this county. A quarter of an acre of land sunk into the earth leaving behind a chasm of seventy-five feet in depth.—*Galway Free Press.*

The correspondent of the London Morning Herald, at Madrid, gives the following scenes:

"Among the persons (Jesuits from the church of San Isidro) who tried to escape in colored clothes, was one who, the moment he came into the street, startled with fear on seeing such a force, ran with all his might. This attracted the attention of one of the mounted Urbanos, who challenged him to stop, and then galloped after him. The man still ran the harder, but the horseman came up with him at the end of the street, and as his hat fell off, betraying the shaven crown, the Urbano calling out "the poisoning Jesuit!" cut him down. The horse alarmed threw his rider, who was severely hurt by the fall, and there lay the corpse and the slayer, until the latter was assisted by a surgeon while the other received every indignity which could be offered to it. Three other Jesuits, who attempted to escape, shared the same fate; and a friend of mine saw the people hacking their bodies about and plunging swords into them at every pause.—Blood being now shed, the mob rushed into the building, and as they crossed the inner square, it is stated that the Jesuits fired upon them from above. I have no means of contradicting this story, as my witnesses were all outside the doors, and none but those who were engaged in the subsequent acts, and whose testimony must, of necessity, be subject to doubt, can furnish evidence upon the point. The result, however, was, that 15 unfortunate friars were hunted from cell to cell, and killed. Here, the people say justly and lawfully killed. I say murdered.

The mob still unsatiated, proposed to attack the convent of San Francisco el Grande, in the street of the same name, and a numerous body of them directed themselves towards it. The friars advised of what was going on in other places, barricaded their gates, and, as the mob approached, one of them ran up to the belfry, and began to toll the alarm bell. This enraged the crowd, as it was supposed to be a signal to the Carlists to rise in favor of the monks, and one of the Urbanos levelling his piece shot the friar in the hand with which he was pulling the rope. His companions then attacked the gates with bars and hatchets, and soon making an entrance, drove the inmates from cell to cell, and killed 15 or 16 of them. It is said that in one of the cells was found a man who had been three years a prisoner, and this circumstance added so much fuel to their fury, that not a friar that could be laid hold of was suffered to escape. Another mob had in the mean time rushed to the convent of La Merced, and there a similar barbarity was repeated.

FROM JAMAICA.

We have received our regular files of the Jamaica Despatch, to August 8th. The reports in relation to the behaviour of the negroes, under the operation of the law for abolishing slavery, are contradictory. No decided revolts had taken place, but many circumstances had transpired, calculated to show that the blacks were dissatisfied.

On the 7th, two signal guns were fired from the ship Forte, Commodore Pell, in Jamaica harbour, and immediately telegraphed to the steamer Rhadamanthus, to sail to Kingston to receive two companies of the King's troops, and proceed to St. Ann's Bay, in consequence of the feeling displayed by the apprentices on four estates in that neighbourhood.

It was reported in town, yesterday, that the refractory negroes of Ginger Hill estate, in St. Thomas in the Vale, were tried at Rodney Hall on Tuesday, and the sentences carried into effect the same day; but their nature, or the mode of inflicting them, we have not yet been apprised of. But the promptitude of their apprehension, subsequent trial, and punishment must have a very salutary effect on the minds of the apprentices in that quarter.—*Despatch, Aug.* 7.

We have heard from good authority, that the "Apprentices" on one or two Properties in Saint Ann's had refused to work, under the belief that they were free!—"Good—good," and not compelled to work.—A party of the King's Troops, accompanied by a Magistrate, were proceeding to give every explanation when the Post was leaving St. Ann's Bay; and no doubt was entertained, that the matter would end amicably. A similar feeling was exhibited on Kendall Estate in St. Thomas in the vale; but from the prompt measures adapted by the Inspector General, and Inspector Daly, with the Police under his command, they went immediately to work, and admitted that they were acting under a wrong impression.—*Despatch Aug. 8th.*

ST. BARTS, August 12, 1834.

The Island of St. Kitts was, in the beginning of the month put in great confusion by the *new free* negroes, who would not as usual go to work; saying as they were free like *Buckra*, they had nothing to do but eat, drink, and sleep. By a boat arrived yesterday from Sandy Point, we were informed that about 15 or 20 were killed, several flogged to death, and a great number are to be sent to Bermuda or Halifax. About 3 to 400 retired to the mountains, and will be hunted like wild beasts.

It is reported that Antigua and Montserrat are under martial law.

By a gentleman from Martinique we were also informed that the mulattoes who were taken at the revolt in December last, had been tried by the Supreme Court—16 were condemned to be hanged, the remainder (about 72) to be sent to the gallies, for more or less time.

I can assure you, my dear sir, that in this part of the world we live upon volcanoes, although we have very little risk in that Island.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 12, 1834.

ASHES—Pot,	cwt	4 77	
Pearl,		5 75	
BUTTER—Tub,	lb		
Extra No. 1		7½	
No. 1		7½	
No. 2		7	7½
COAL—Lehigh,	ton	4 50	5
Schuylkill,		4 75	5
COFFEE..Duty free—Java,		12	13
St Domingo,		10½	10½
Porto Rico,			
Cuba,		11	12
Maracaibo		11	12
Laguira,		11½	12½
Jamaica,			
Rio,		11½	12½
COTTON..Duty 3cts per lb.—Louisiana,		14	16
Mobile,		14	15
N. Ala. and Ten.		13	14
S. C. and Geo.		13	15
N. C. and Va.		14	15
FREIGHTS—To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs		1 75	2
do. via canal,		1	
Wheeling, pr wag.		2	
FLOUR and MEAL—Superfine,	bbl	5	5 50
Fine,		5 25	
Rye,		3 87½	4
Middling,		2 25	3 50
Corn meal,		3	
do. in hhds		13 75	14
GRAIN—Rye Pennsylv.		68	70
Rye, Southern,		65	
Wheat, Pennsylv.		1 05	
do. South. bush.		95	1 05
Corn, L. C. white,		65	66
do. L. C. yellow,		66	67
do. U. C. round,		68	70
Oats, Pennsylv.		30	33
Southern,		30	
Barley, Eastern,		70	
do. Pennsyl.			
HOPS—1st sort, 1833..lbs			13
MOLASSES..duty, 5 cts per g			

New Orleans,	30	32
Sugar-house,	47	50
do. N. York,	47	49
do. Philad.	50	
do. Steam,	50	
Trinidad,	27½	29
Porto Rico,	31	34
English French Isl.	33	34
Hav. & Matanzas,	33	34
MACKEREL—No. 1, bbl	6	6 50
No. 2,	5 25	5 50
No. 3,	3 62½	3 75
OIL—Linseed, Am. from store,	88	90
do. Dutch,	93	
Whale, gal.	30	33
Sperm. winter,	1	
do. summer,	90	
PLASTER PARIS—In Delaware, ton	2 25	
In Schuylkill,	2 25	
SEEDS—Clover, bush	3	3 75
Flaxseed, rough,	1 40	1 50
do. clean, cask		
Timothy, cask	16	
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass,	1 87½	2
WHISKEY—Rye, in bbls	27	28
do. hhds	26	
do. from wagons	24	
WOOL—Prime, Saxony fleece, lb.	57	60
Am. wash. full bl'd.	45	50
do. ¾ blood,		
do. ½ blood,	38	40
do. ¼ and com.	31	35
Am. unwash. full bl'd,		
do. ¾ blood,		
do. ½ blood,		
do. ¼ and com.		
Super. pulled lambs,	37	40
No. 1..do.	35	40
No. 2..do.	30	33
No. 3..do.	30	
Saxony, clean,	70	75
Spa. sheep, R. F. & S.	60	70
do. lambs,	60	75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 13, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

*** Mr. Adrian N. Bourden, is Agent for Atkinson's Periodicals at Petersburg, Virginia. The subscribers in the vicinity are respectfully requested to make settlements with Mr. Bourden.

HEALTH OF PHILADELPHIA.

We are gratified in being able to renew the assurance that Philadelphia continues healthy, and free of all epidemic diseases. Not a single case of Asiatic cholera has been reported this season. The number of deaths last week, from all diseases, was short of one hundred. All fear of the appearance of the cholera among us this season, has subsided.

FUEL.

Competition, in all branches of business, is of service to the public, having the effect to reduce prices to the lowest scale that articles of use can be procured. One of its valuable effects may be seen by an advertisement in another column, where the Lehigh Coal Company have reduced their excellent Coal to an extreme low price, that must be very beneficial to every person in moderate circumstances. This Coal, we are informed, has the advantage of being *invariably* good, (no bad Coal being brought to market,) and equal to the *best* of the Schuylkill Coal.

THE SUSQUEHANNA RIVER.

The importance of opening the navigation of the Susquehanna river, to the tide water of the Chesapeake bay, is strongly urged upon the attention of the public, by the papers in the interior of Pennsylvania. The practicability of this navigation has been doubted, but recent examinations seem to establish the point beyond question. The Wyoming papers lately complained of the little benefit which the Wyoming canal has yet conferred upon that valley;—to which the Harrisburgh Intelligencer responds, with great force, that only by means of an outlet to the sea-board by way of the Chesapeake, can the Valley ever hope to send its products to market. "The grass," says the Intelligencer, quoting the Wyoming Herald, "will always grow upon the canal banks, until the way is open for them to the tide-water." Not a ton from the inexhaustible coal mines of the Wyoming, "can be carried to the Philadelphia market, a distance of 300 miles, to compete with the Schuylkill and Lehigh coal, which lies within 100 miles." The mines, therefore, are unworked, although the canal passes through them, and although, if they were permitted to reach the market by the natural course of the Susquehanna, they could be made incalculably productive.

There is another coal district, remarks the Baltimore American, nearer the Chesapeake by at least one hundred miles, which might also be brought into productive use, and made to supply not only the whole of the immense district watered by the Chesapeake and its tributary streams, but the whole Atlantic coast. This is Lykens Valley coal, a few miles north of Harrisburgh, and only distant from the Susquehanna 76 miles. A rail-road is made to the river, and the neighbouring country is supplied to a great extent, and at a cheap rate. We have it from undoubted authority, that during the last season, 15,000 tons were sold in the vicinity of Harrisburgh, at $2 50 per ton. The extent to which this supply could be augmented, is indefinite in magnitude, were there only an equal chance furnished the proprietors of reaching the best markets. As it is, the prodigious mass of mineral wealth lies comparatively valueless. Were the Chesapeake markets opened to them by the extension of the Pennsylvania canal from Columbia downwards—a distance of only twenty-seven miles—the value of those mines would be immediately doubled and trebled, and the revenues of the canals greatly increased, not only by the additional products which would then be sent to market, but also by the various commodities which would be introduced by the same avenue into the interior of the state.

A CANDIDATE'S SUFFERINGS.

In looking through a pile of communications which has accumulated on our table, our attention was arrested by the words "Election Day," conspicuous in an article entitled the "Ambitious Student." Under an impression that the essay might have some reference to the approaching contest, we read it over carefully, and found that it furnished the history of one who, by the persuasions of his friends, had been induced to leave the quiet walks of a retired life, to mingle in the busy and exciting scenes of politics. The article altogether, is amusing and instructive, but we can spare room for an extract only, in which the anxieties of a candidate for office, are most faithfully and feelingly delineated. The writer, after noticing the rival candidates, says:—

"The election day arrived. The sun rose to the zenith, and sank into the caverns of the western world. The moon succeeded, in all its pomp and splendour, and a thousand stars twinkled brightly in the firmament,—

'And o'er the earth a silvery mantle threw.'

How beautiful—how glorious! What a tranquil scene, compared with the tempests which raged that day in the political world, with the mortal contests which men that day waged with each other!—But, like sea-sick mariners, let us hasten to the haven. The polls closed. The unutterable agony of suspense which ensued, I will not attempt to describe. The veteran on the field of battle may recollect his sensations whilst awaiting the onset—how his heart quaked and his bosom palpitated! Such were the intense feelings of Alexander W——. For awhile the vista was cheered by the bright sun—the first district was almost unanimous for Alexander—but a dark and fearful uncertainty hung upon the prospective.

"What news?" was the inquiry of hundreds who stood anxiously awaiting the result of the struggle which was decided that day. "Good—glorious news! our own district has proved true to her friends—Alexander ———, has a large majority." This news caused the breast of Alexander to swell with the most delightful and extatic sensations. But we can but faintly judge of the aggregate return for twenty districts by the vote of one; besides, no man was more universally esteemed by his friends and neighbours, than Alexander. He was passionately beloved—almost idolized. The impatience felt by all to know the result, had caused them to adopt extraordinary means to concentrate the vote at as early an hour as possible. Though the election had been unexpectedly favourable in his own district, Alexander looked with fearful apprehensions for returns from a distance.

An hour brought a billet from the county town, Lawyer C.'s own district, announcing—"That the polls had closed at nine o'clock at night, after the most strenuous exertions on both sides. The result is unexpectedly cheering. Lawyer C. is defeated in this district by about one hundred. Our hopes are more sanguine than ever. Returns from other parts looked for with breathless anxiety. Yours, &c. D. B."

Such favourable accounts could not but serve to elevate the expectations, and kindle higher hopes than he had hitherto entertained. Thus far he had triumphed in his own, and in his adversary's district. Lawyer C. was unpopular with his own neighbours. Many obnoxious and mean actions had rendered him detested.

The preceding billet was quickly followed by a note containing news from two other districts:—"The two candidates had run about even." Words cannot depict the thrilling sensation which agitated Alexander at this moment—he suffered betwixt the most extravagant joy and chilling fear. The gloomy forebodings which visited him, threw him into the most excruciating torments. Time hung like an incubus upon him;—he longed, he prayed for relief from such killing suspense. One o'clock at night—all was doubt and uncertainty. At half past three, a messenger from the county town, rode swiftly up, bringing news from two-thirds of the districts. A billet was handed him, which run as follows:—"Election not yet decided—news will be in from all the districts 'fore morning. Present accounts leave Lawyer C. a small majority. C. run at the westward, with a vengeance. His election is by no means certain. Your friends do not despair. Yours, in haste, D. B."

This appalling note threw Alexander almost into hysterics; a portentious cloud banished the high and buoyant expectations he had indulged. It went like a poinard to his heart. A cold and clammy sweat trickled from his forehead—his lips quivered, and his face turned ghastly white. His friends closed around him in this time of trepidation and alarm, to encourage his flagging spirits. Success would be glorious, said they; and even defeat, in such a cause, and with such a large minority, would be sufficient renown. The contest was still doubtful. Lawyer C. had run amazingly. In this state of agitation—almost of distraction, Alexander retired to his own dwelling—there, in the solitude of his chamber, to await the result. How dreadful were his torments in that state of morbid suspense! Minutes seemed almost like ages. Death at that moment would have been less bitter than defeat; nay, the clammy grave, exposed to the dreary sleets of winter, had charms when he thought of the exultation of a triumphant adversary, and of his own humiliation. The knit brow, the clenched hands, and gnashing teeth—the livid and cadaverous hue of his face, spoke but feebly the emotions of his soul.

The pursuit of honour is the most enchanting employment man is capable of. Once charmed by the phantom, he is deluded, step by step, with the most untiring eagerness—constantly grasping after new enterprises, and like the horse-leech, still crying more! more! Enter the closet of the ambitious man—study those frantic speeches, and the deep sighs which involuntarily burst from his lips, whilst his clenched hands and trembling limbs evince the agitation of his bosom, and there learn the price at which his happiness is purchased.

The ensuing day brought reports from each of the polls throughout the district. Alexander was beaten by six votes! Upon what a tender thread hang great events. Six votes *might* have turned the scale, but now they *could* not. Capt. W. conveyed the result to Alexander. It struck like a thunderbolt, and completely paralized him. With horrible contortions of countenance, he struck his arms violently against his breast, and looking steadfastly for an instant, uttered with an unearthly cadence, "DEFEATED! DEFEATED!" and fell, in a swoon, completely exhausted. In a short time he regained signs of animation, moaned a deep and unearthly groan—suddenly recollecting himself, and casting a fierce and vivid stare about him, with much agitation, and in a voice hardly audible, inquired as to the result.

"My dear Mr. ———," said the Captain, "we have lost your election, but we have ample ground for proclaiming a triumph. The result of this day redounds to our honour. It is to this cursed thing, circulated without our knowledge among the people, that we owe our defeat," continued he, pulling from his pocket a handbill in bold and glaring letters, and going to read——

"What!" exclaimed Alexander—"owing to that! and how can that be the cause?" grasping the bill from his hand and glancing over it—"Alexander W——, a tory!—and the son of a tory!"—"Gracious God!" Indignation flashed from his eye, and his bosom burned with a vengeance which threatened to consume him.

"Be calm, Mr. W——; it is worse than useless to grow indignant at what is past remedy," said the Captain.

"Malicious slanderers!—base calumniators!—not content to pursue the contest honorably, they have basely resorted to the villification of my character—and alleged charges, which, Heaven is my witness, I am innocent of."

That brow which was once so placid and mild, now scowled beneath the mortification of defeat; disappointment threw his mind into a turmoil that defied the principles of philosophy or the dictates of prudence to assuage. His indignation at this ungenerous and ignoble warfare, was evinced in every muscle of his body: he sprung upon his feet, wrung his hands, and paced the chamber rapidly backwards and forwards, writhing in the most indescribable agony.

"But, Captain, is it certain," said he.

"Such is the report."

"Then it is not absolutely certain?"

"Not absolutely beyond doubt—but such is the report: I left Lawyer C. and his friends carousing and banqueting upon the strength of it," replied the Captain.

"Horrible!"

"But who, my dear Captain, can be the author of this infamous libel. My honor for it, he shall——"

"Be calm!" said the Captain, soothingly, seeing Alexander was about to rave and storm against the calumniators. "The author is unknown—nor is it possible to trace him, since the bills were printed, and probably printed out of our own county."

Captain W. perceived the exhausted condition of Alexander, and saw the necessity of repose to quiet and settle his mind, as well as to resuscitate his body. He accordingly begged him to be calm, and retire to his couch for a few hours, promising to return with an authentic statement next morning. Alexander promised compliance after the earnest solicitations of his friend, but enjoined him to be punctual to his promise. Captain W. left his presence. How Alexander passed the succeeding hours, no mortal knows, nor will I attempt to imagine. He retired, but not to rest—the thrilling scenes of that day had left him in excruciating anguish. Dreadful was that night—destitute of one ray of consolation to cheer his dejected mind.

But let us hasten to the conclusion. On the ensuing day the judges of the several election districts assembled in the county town. At an early hour, after a careful calculation of the votes, Lawyer C. was declared to be in the—minority! His friends were panic struck, and earnestly solicited a re-investigation.—The result was the same. An error had occurred on the preceding day. The Captain, almost shouting with joy, hastened like lightning to inform Alexander W. He bore with him half a dozen congratulatory letters from the most distinguished men of the town. The Captain arrived, almost overdone with fatigue, at the place of his destination. Alexander had been waiting anxiously for his arrival.

"What news to-day, Captain?"

Breathless with fatigue, he placed the letters in the hands of Alexander, and muttered—"You are elected!"

"Elected!" exclaimed Alexander, doubtingly, at the same time glancing upon the bundle of letters the Captain had placed in his hand—"Elected!" They were superscribed—"Honorable Alexander W——, M. C." &c. which seemed to confirm the Captain.

The fate of Alexander was changed. Despair like lightning evaporated—his mourning was changed into rejoicing—his soul once more felt buoyant and gay. Sad disappointment broke upon those who were revelling the preceding day, in imaginary glory—but like an *ignus fatuus*, it withered in their grasp, and vanished into nothing.

Awful Effects of Passion.—A woman aged thirty-six years, named Maria Tanner, living at the corner of Walnut and Cherry streets, quarrelled with another woman living in the same house, on Saturday, about some trifling affair; but ultimately became so enraged at the forbearance of her antagonist, and worked herself into such a dreadful state of passion, that on stooping to seize a poker to strike the other woman, she was seized with a fit, and dropped dead on the spot.—*N. Y. Trans.*

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

A number of new and valuable works are now in the hands of Carey, Lea, and Blanchard, the Harpers, and other booksellers, which will shortly be published. Among them we may mention a work from the pen of the Rev. Charles S. Stewart, Chaplain of the United States Navy, giving the result of his observations during a visit to England, in 1832, and the year following. The account of his residence in Sandwich Islands, remarks the editor of the Commercial Advertiser of New York, and of his subsequent visit to those islands, with his notes of a voyage round the world, are among the most interesting written travels of the age. While in England he enjoyed the advantages of high and cultivated society; and with a refined taste, close powers of discrimination, with quickness of observation, and a happy faculty of spreading the result upon paper, we anticipate a work of equal interest and value. The work, as we learn, will be out in a few days.—The delay has been inevitable, since, as we were last year informed by Mr. Stewart himself, he was ordered so soon and so unexpectedly to sea after his return from England, as to leave him no time to prepare his papers for the press—a labor which he has performed during his present cruise in the Mediterranean.

Miss Fanny Kemble's work upon America, and the manners of the Americans, is in forwardness, and will be published in the course of the autumn. Of course the public, by whom she was so much lauded, are impatient to learn what impression they have made upon her regards.

The author of "Swallow Barn," a highly popular novel, has another work in hand, which Carey and Lea will soon publish. The same publishers will also issue, in the course of a few weeks, a volume of "Pencil Sketches," by Miss Leslie, and a new novel from the pen of Dr. Bird, founded on scenes connected with the conquest of Mexico. A number of other works are forthcoming, in which the literary community will find much instruction and profitable entertainment.

W. G. Sims, the author of "Guy Rivers," it is said, received $1300 for that work, and is engaged, per order of the Harpers, in another two volume novel, for which he is to receive $1500.

NEW JERSEY.

A convention of anti-Jackson delegates from the several counties of that state, met at Trenton, on the 10th instant, for the purpose of forming a Congressional ticket. The number of delegates present, was very large—say about 700—every township in each county being represented. James Matlack, Esq. was appointed President. The following ticket was agreed upon:

William Pennington,	Joseph F. Randolph,
Lewis Condict,	Jona. I. Spencer,
Oliver W. Ogden,	Joshua Buck.

Constitution of Rhode Island.

The Convention of Rhode Island, now in session in Providence, adopted the report of the committee on the elective franchise and the right of suffrage, as amended in committee of the whole. It provides that every person, at present entitled to vote in elections, shall retain that privilege under the qualifications upon which he was admitted; and that hereafter free white male native citizens, 21 years of age, possessed of a freehold estate in Rhode Island of the value of $134, or which shall rent for seven dollars a year, shall be admitted to vote in the towns in which such estate lies, and the oldest son of a freeholder shall also be entitled to vote in the same town. Native born citizens of other states or territories of the United States, who have had an actual residence in Rhode Island during one year, are entitled to vote under the qualifications above mentioned. Every person except the eldest son of a freeholder, before his admission as a freeman, is to be propounded at least three months in town meeting. Electors are not liable to arrest in civil cases on the day of election. No person is eligible to office unless possessed of a freehold estate. The General Assembly has power to enact laws necessary to carry the foregoing provisions into effect.

COMMUNICATED.

Written in an Album on the death of its owner, Miss Mary H. B……., late of Oswego Falls, N. Y.

"When in the morn of life, bright, gifted ones,
Sudden are called from this world to part,
Deeply will kindred grief, and bitter tones
Of sincere anguish rend the bursting heart."

How true it is, that the virtuous and intelligent linger but a little while on earth; that their days are but the fitful gladness of a dream which passes swiftly away and is gone. But a few years did the subject of this brief tribute remain among the living; death called her away in the morning of life, while all was dressed in its gayest colours—ere the clouds of disappointment and trouble had crossed her path, and at that period in life when all our feelings are the most heartfelt, although perhaps not the most lasting, "but a few years had sealed their toneless records" after she was born, ere her spirit, as if it were too pure for earth, took its flight to heaven. The thought of the early and unexpected death of her whose hand but a few days before the solemn event happened, traced some of the lines upon these pages, is calculated not only to make us shed the tear of true sorrow and regret, but to make us remember in our sober moments, that there are none too young and lovely to die, and that we too must soon die—must soon give up all the pleasures of life, and be consigned to the narrow house of death.

Reader, whoever thou art, look upon these pages with sorrow, for on them are recorded some of the sentiments of a girl who was, when living, amiable, lovely and talented. In her were concentrated all that endears and ennobles human nature, and around her lingered the warmest and deepest affections of kindreds and friends. None knew her but loved and respected her; mild, gentle and warm hearted, all loved her for her virtue and worth—with friends drawing thick around her, and basking in the sunshine of fortune, with health and beauty and intelligence beaming in her countenance, who could think that the withering touch of the Grim Tyrant was soon to lay her in the grave,—

While earth was all beauty and heaven was fair,
And the wreath was fresh in her sunny hair!

And so it was, and what a lesson to all upon the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. It seems to be true, that the flower that quickest arrives at maturity, soonest dies. It was thus in the death of this lovely girl; ere the breezes of many summers had fanned her gentle brow, she died—and when all seemed as calm as a summer evening, she passed from the world's bright things, away. The intelligence of her death came like a mountain of ice upon the hearts of all her friends. So young, so lovely, to be doomed to such an early death; and when the solemn word came—"Mary is dead,"—scarce one could realize it, yet it was but too true; and how were the hearts of kindred affected beneath the stroke, to think that the object around whom were entwined the best and purest feelings, was gone. But there was one heart that suffered such heartfelt grief as mothers only know; one whose grief none save they can realize. Many a tear of true sorrow was shed over her remains; and when she was laid in the tomb, was she then forgotten? No! Long will she be remembered as a pure and a bright flower; long will her memory be cherished and remembered. She was loved while living, and her memory is cherished now that she is dead. The tomb-stone that shall be reared above the spot where rests her ashes, will tell of virtue and goodness, firm as the foundation of the hill on whose summit she reposes, and stainless as the snows of winter.

CYRIL.

New York, September 9.

A young and very handsome girl, belonging to one of the most respectable families in the State, was on Sunday morning last taken from the steps of a house in Mott street to the Duane street Hospital, far advanced in cholera, and died before nightfall. Whilst under the charge of the physicians at the hospital, she informed them of the circumstances which had led to her dreadful downfall and subsequent death.—She had for a length of time been assiduously courted by an insidious and accomplished young man of good standing, who on Saturday evening last, succeeded, after much persuasion, in enticing her to the house from which she was removed to the hospital.—About 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, she was attacked very seriously with all the symptoms of cholera.—The heartless villain who had deceived her, and had almost forced her into the jaws of destruction and death, deserted her to her fate as soon as the symptoms of the disease made their appearance, and left her to the tender mercies of the beldame who kept the gate of perdition which the victim lay within, but who, immediately on hearing of the facts, turned the poor creature into the streets to die. She was taken up from the pavement by some persons who accidentally witnessed her cruel ejectment, and carried by them to the hospital. During the few hours she lay there, she incessantly wept for her horrid fate, accompanying her lamentations with prayers for the welfare of him who had brought this untimely ruin upon her head—and whose name, though repeatedly importuned to disclose, she carried to her grave untold.

Villany Punished.—A young Welch woman arrived at Albany in a steam boat from this city a few days since, and a loafing scoundrel by the name of Stephensen finding that she had no protector or adviser, *kindly* offered to procure her a boarding house, and taking her trunk directed her to follow him thither. When she reached it he was not to be found, but complaint being entered at the Police Office, he was arrested, not however, until he had squandered most of the money it contained, (nearly $50) and disposed of a shawl and other wearing apparel. He was tried and sentenced to the State Prison at Sing Sing for the term of three years.

Schoolmaster Abroad.—In the window of a shop in Kilmarnock, there is the following announcement in large letters:—"Tooth Ack Curd Charg 1s. German Cloke's Clined Repared Hears Coles Sold Heare."

THE BOOK OF NATURE.

Number two of the second volume of this work, has just appeared. It contains ten finely executed quarto engravings, viz: two of quadrupeds; two of ornithology; two of ichthyology; two of entomology; one of conchology, and one of zoology. The quadruped plates contain five figures, among which are the Thibet Musk, the Elk, the Harlequin dog, and the Dalmatian dog. The plates of ornithology, furnish twelve varieties of rare and beautiful birds, including the Whimbrel, the White headed Curlew, the Black-faced Ibis, and the Poupadore Chatterer. Those of ichthyology, embrace the Tobacco Pipe Fish, the Brasilian Pike, and six varieties of the Trunk Fish.

As usual the accompanying descriptions are full, accurate and interesting, and display much industry and research. We again furnish a few interesting extracts.

THE MOOSE OF AMERICA.

In Nova Scotia, New-Brunswick, and the island of Grand-manan, the Moose is generally hunted in the month of March, when the snow is deep, and sufficiently crusted with ice to bear the weight of a dog, but not that of a moose, as has been stated. Five or six men, provided with knapsacks, containing food for as many days, and all necessary implements for building their "camp," at night set out in search of a moose-yard. When they have discovered one, they collect their dogs and encamp for the night, in order to be ready to commence the chase at an early hour, before the sun softens the crust upon the snow, which would be the means of retarding the dogs, and facilitating the escape of the deer. At day-break the dogs are laid on, and the hunters, wearing large snow-shoes, follow as closely as possible. As soon as the dogs approach a moose, they assail him on all sides, and force him to attempt his escape by flight. The deer, however, does not run far, before the crust on the snow, breaks through at every step, cuts his legs so severely, that the poor animal stands at bay and endeavours to defend himself against the dogs by striking at them with his fore feet. The arrival of the hunter within a convenient distance, soon terminates the combat, as a ball from his rifle rarely fails to bring the moose down.

When chased, the moose throws his horns towards his neck, elevates his nose, and dashes swiftly into the thickest of the forest; occasionally the horns prove the means of his destruction, by being entangled among vines, or caught between small trees. Where the moose runs over a plain, he moves with great celerity, although his gait is nothing better than a sort of long shambling trot: this, however, is rendered very efficient by the great length of his limbs. While running in this manner, the divisions of the hoofs, which are very long, separate as they press the ground, and close together as they are raised, with a clattering sound, which may be heard at some distance; this circumstance is also remarked in the rein-deer.

Notwithstanding the ease and swiftness of their movements, they would be easily captured, if pursued by horsemen and hounds, in a country adapted to such a chase, as they are both short-breathed and tender-footed.

The acuteness of their sense of hearing, thought to be that which is possessed by the moose in the greatest degree of perfection, together with the keenness of their smell, renders it very difficult to approach them. The Indians attempt it by creeping among the trees and bushes, always keeping to leeward of the deer. In summer, when they resort to the borders of lakes and rivers, the Indians often kill them while crossing the streams, or when swimming from the shore to the islands. "They are," says Hearne, "when pursued in this manner, the most inoffensive of all animals, never making any resistance; and the young ones are so simple, that I remember to have seen an Indian paddle his canoe up to one of them and take it by the poll, without the least opposition: the poor harmless animal seeming, at the same time, as contented alongside the canoe, as if swimming by the side of its dam, and looking up in our faces with the same fearless innocence that a house lamb would, making use of its fore foot almost every instant to clear its eyes of musquitoes, which at that time were remarkably numerous."

THE BULL DOG.

But the most important quality, and that perhaps which causes all the others, although we cannot perceive the connexion, is the diminution of the brain. The cerebral capacity of the bull-dog is sensibly smaller than any other race; and it is doubtless to the decrease of the encephalon that we must attribute its inferiority to all others in everything relating to intelligence. The bull-dog is scarcely capable of any education, and is fitted for nothing but combat and ferocity.

This animal takes his name from his having been employed in former times in assaulting the bull, and he is used for the same purpose at the present day, in those districts where this brutal amusement is still practised.

Nothing can exceed the fury with which the bull-dog falls upon all other animals, and the invincible obstinacy with which he maintains his hold. In attacking the bull, he always assails him in front, and generally fastens upon his lip, tongue, or eye, where he holds and hangs on, in spite of the most desperate efforts of the other to free himself from his antagonist, which affords ample proof of the amazing strength and power of this animal.

Whenever a bull-dog attacks in any of the extremities of the body, it is invariably considered a mark of his degeneracy from the original purity of blood. Puppies will assail a bull, and thereby give a decided proof of their breed, when only six months old; and, if permitted, will rather suffer themselves to be destroyed than relinquish the contest.

THE DANISH OR HARLEQUIN DOG.

The Great Danish dog is a fine sprightly animal, but is of little use either for sporting or watching. He is chiefly used as an attendant on carriages, to which he forms an elegant appendage.

Discovers an Assassin.—Mr. Johnson, a traveller from Manchester, on his route through Scotland, on horseback, was benighted, and coming to a small public house on the road, he thought it better to take up his lodgings there, if possible, than to proceed farther that night. On entering the house, he found only an old woman, who, to his inquiries, answered she would accommodate him with a bed, and provide for the horse in a small shed, if he would assist her in carrying hay and litter, as there was no other person then in the house. This was readily agreed to by Mr. Johnson, who, after having done so, and taken a little refreshment, was shown by the old woman to his bed-room.

A large Danish dog, which accompanied him on his journey, offered to go up to the room with him, which the old woman strongly objected to, but Mr. Johnson persisting in having him admitted. The dog, on entering the room, began to growl, and was altogether very unruly. His master in vain attempted to quiet him,—but he kept growling and looking angrily under the bed, which induced Mr. Johnson to look there likewise, when, to his utter astonishment, he saw a man concealed at the farther end. On encouraging the dog, he sprang immediately at him, whilst Mr. Johnson seized his pistols, and, presenting one at the stranger, who had a large knife in his hand, and was struggling with the dog, swore he would instantly shoot him if he made further resistance. The man then submitted to be bound, and acknowledged that his intention was to rob and murder Mr. Johnson which was thus providently prevented by the wonderful sagacity of his faithful dog. Mr. Johnson, after properly binding the individual, and securing the door, went (accompanied by his dog,) to the shed where his horse was left, which he instantly mounted, and escaped without injury to the next town, where he gave to a magistrate a full account of the horrid attempt, who had the culprit taken into custody, and afterwards executed for his villany.

THE ICHNEUMON.

This astonishing creature is about the size of a domestic cat, the tail being as long as the body. Its fur is pale reddish gray, each hair being encircled with alternate rings of this and mouse colour. The muzzle long, taper, pointed, and black; the ears almost naked, very small, and rounded; the eyes of a fiery red. The tail is very thick at its insertion, gradually tapering to an acute point, with a slight tuft. The legs are short, the feet small and black, and furnished with extremely sharp claws.

In Egypt and India, the ichneumon is as domestic as our cat, and is kept by the natives for ridding their houses of rats and mice, at which it is very expert.—No animal has a stronger propensity for the destruction of every thing living, than this creature; and it possesses courage, strength, and agility, superior to every other animal of its size. It fearlessly attacks the most deadly serpents, and preys upon every noxious reptile of the Torrid Zone, which it seizes and kills with great avidity. That fatal snake, the *cobra di capella*, (*coluber naja* of Linnæus) frequently falls a victim to it. It is particularly fond of crocodile's eggs, which it digs out of the sand, and often kills young crocodiles themselves. In its conflicts with poisonous serpents, they sometimes bite the little creature, in which case, it immediately flies to the root of a certain plant, which is said to counteract the effects of poison. This plant is called by the Indians after the animal. From the great utility of the ichneumon, in ridding their country of so many noxious and troublesome animals, the ancient Egyptians held this creature in religious veneration, worshipping and ranking it among those deities that were most propitious to them.

The adroitness with which the ichneumon seizes the poisonous serpents, is not one of the least remarkable features of its history; for it generally contrives to catch the serpent by the throat in such a manner, that it cannot retaliate on its little enemy. Lucan, in his poem of Pharsalia, written about the year 62 of the Christian era, beautifully describes the manner in which the ichneumon combats the Egyptian asp,—a serpent whose bite is most deadly. The passage has been thus translated:—

Thus oft th' ichneumon, on the banks of Nile,
Evades the deadly aspic by a wile;
While artfully his slender tail is play'd,
The serpent darts upon the dancing shade;
Then turning on the foe, with swift surprise,
Full on the throat the nimble seizer flies;
The gasping snake expires beneath the wound,
His gushing jaws with poisonous floods abound,
And shed the fruitless mischief on the ground.

The ichneumon is said to swim and dive with much dexterity, in a wild state, and in this exercise to be much like an otter, and able to remain under the water a long time. He generally frequents the banks of rivers, but, when the waters are flooded, seeks food on higher situations. When he sleeps, he coils himself up like a ball; and it is with great difficulty he can be roused from his slumbers. In feeding, he frequently sits up like a squirrel, and will catch with dexterity any thing thrown to him. The voice of this animal is a soft murmur, which he seldom emits but when irritated. He is short-lived; and in temperate climates it is with much difficulty he can either be reared, or preserved alive, generally falling a victim to the change of climate.

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, please always mention at what post office their papers are received.

The letter addressed to the Editor, on the subject of Phrenology, will be published, perhaps next week.

"W. E. R." who has attempted to write an Essay on Autumn, should keep his piece "nine years." At the end of that time, it will need some correction.

"S." is a plagiarist.

Several articles are under consideration.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 5.—Received from		*Received from*	
Latham & Tulley,	$1 25 [nett.]	P. P. Smith, Esq. [nett]	1 50
Aquilla Starr,	2 00	Thos. Craig,	3 00
David Walton, Esq.	3 25	David Dale, Esq.	4 00
T. Lindsey, Esq.	2 00	*Sept. 10.*	
A. Rossetter, Esq.	6 00	Wm. L. G. Smith,	3 00
Sept. 6.		James Holden,	2 00
G. D. Crumbaugh,	3 00	T. Jefferson Morgan,	10 00
S. S. Palmer,	10 00	Gilbert Sherer,	2 00
N. Blue, Esq. Mont'y A.	2 00	Charles Holmes,	4 00
Wm. Swayne, Esq.	5 00	Daniel L. Green,	5 00
James Dewitt, Esq.	3 00	David Voss, Esq.	2 00
Reuben Bacon, Esq.	9 00	Jno. Porter, Esq.	3 00
J. V. Buckman, Esq.	2 50	J. M. Hadden, Esq.	4 00
L. Zublin,	3 00	Jno. Turner, Esq.	2 00
Sept. 8.		*Sept. 11.*	
C. Gilman,	2 00	T. Benedict,	2 00
T. H. Jackson,	3 00	R. F. Lord,	10 00
Thos. J. Leslie,	2 50	J. P. Osborn, W. Probasco,	2 00
F. Walker,	2 00	Joshua Hanna,	4 50
S. H. Barlow, Esq.	4 00	A. Munro, Esq.	5 00
T. Creighton, Esq.	2 00	E. D. Wight, Esq.	3 00
J. T. Boyd, Esq.	5 00	G. Crocket, Esq.	5 00
Sept. 9.		R. Johnson, Esq.	4 00
A. B. Chesnutt,	5 00	D. McNeil Jr., Esq.	5 00
P. Hollowbush,	5 00	A. Tappen, Esq.	2 00

From the Lynchburgh Virginian, Sept. 1.

Criminal Trial.—On Saturday last, the trial of Nelson a slave belonging to Mr. Richard Chilton of Campbell, charged with the murder of Mr. Edward Jones of this place, came on before the Corporation Court. It appeared in evidence, principally from the culprit's own confession, on the morning after the homicide, that, having absconded from his master, that he laid out in the woods two days preceding its perpetration without having been able to obtain food—that pressed by hunger, he purloined a few ears of corn from a field near his place of refuge, and that he went to Mr. Jones's house at an hour, when he supposed the white family had retired to rest, for the purpose of roasting it; that he went to Mr. J.'s kitchen, and applied to the negro woman who occupied it for liberty to do so, which on ascertaining who he was and that he was a runaway, she refused, and warned him that her master was still awake and had but recently gone into the garden. Alarmed at this intelligence, Nelson attempted immediately to make his escape, but was espied and challenged by Mr. Jones, to whom he made unsatisfactory answers, and was of course pursued.—Nelson was armed with a bludgeon, a large knife and an axe, the two former of which he dropped in the pursuit; and when from the debility occasioned from the length of time that he had fasted, he found that he would be overtaken by Mr. Jones, he says he hoped to deter him from attempting to arrest him, by threatening, in a fierce tone, if he persisted, to strike him with the axe—that, nothing daunted by his threat, Jones rushed upon him, and that he brought down the axe with apparent violence, but very gradually so as to inflict no wound—that Jones seized the axe in its descent with both hands and wrested it from him—that he then ran, Jones pursuing, until, after a few steps, finding that he could not outrun his pursuer, he stopped and recommenced the combat—that he released himself from the grasp of J. a second time, and again attempted to escape by flight, but that he was again overtaken by Jones, and was in the act of crossing a fence, and stricken by Jones on the back with the bowl of the axe, which brought them again in conflict—that he then managed to trip Jones and brought him to the ground, where after scuffling for some time both rose to their feet, the axe all the while in the possession of Jones—that he threw him a second time, Jones falling on his back, but carrying the negro with him who fell on his face, and thus obtained the ascendency—that in this situation, Jones holding the axe at the extremity of the helve, and the negro grasping the other end managed to inflict several blows with the bowl of the weapon on Jones's back, and with the edge on his head, by which he was so weakened and exhausted, as to be compelled to relax his hold upon it entirely—that he (the negro) then rose, and inflicted a violent blow upon the back part of Jones's head with the bowl, and another in the same region with the edge of the deadly weapon, which terminated the conflict in Jones's almost immediate death. This occurred between the hours of nine and ten; and the negro states that he immediately withdrew from the scene, about sixty yards distant, where he remained until the groans of the victim began to attract the attention of Jones's family—that he then, fearful of being shot, ran off, and concealed himself, until early in the morning, when he went to the residence of Mr. Thomas J. Old, surrendered himself, and made voluntary confession of the foregoing facts. The Court found him guilty of murder, and sentenced him to be hung on the 31st of October next.

From the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.

New Grenada.

We have been favored with a file of Bogota papers up to 18th July, from which we have extracted the following intelligence.

The Congress of New Grenada had closed their session. Among the various important Legislative measures sanctioned by the two Houses, is a kind of civil and criminal code of laws to supercede those old laws of the mother country which were not in harmony with the present political state of the Republic. Another law for the provisional division of the Provinces, into cantons, and the organization of a better municipal system. The tariff has been materially altered and the duties on imported goods so reduced as to encourage internal and external trade. The finances have been placed on such a favorable footing, that the receipts will in future cover all the engagements of the government, and leave a surplus of 2 to 300,000 dollars at the end of the year. Additional grants of money have been made for the encouragement of public education, and the number of schools greatly increased in all the sections of the country.

The negotiations pending with the French Government with regard to the pretended insult received by its Consul at Carthagena, had been arranged in a friendly manner at Paris, and the last intelligence received at Bogota from Madrid, led to the expectation that an early reconciliation with the mother country under the basis of an unconditional acknowledgment of the independence of that Republic would soon take place.

As to the rest, the whole Republic of New Grenada continues to enjoy the blessings of peace and tranquility. Whilst the wise and liberal measures of Santander's administration have re-established public confidence in the interior of the country, and given a great impulsion to agriculture, industry and commerce, the progress of external trade was already visible in the ports of the Atlantic and Pacific. The expectation that the contemplated communication between the two seas, through the Isthmus of Panama, will, at last, be realized, has already brought to the country some enterprising English capitalists who will no doubt, render very profitable many of the wild lands or seaports that are to be connected with the Rail-road. As soon as this stupendous enterprize is accomplished, a new era of prosperity will begin in this beautiful and fertile country.

The neighbouring Republic of Ecuador is a prey to the tyrannical government of Gen. Flores. Senor Rocafuerte at the head of a few hundred patriots continued to defend the rights and liberties of his oppressed fellow citizens against the scourge of the country. Gen. Flores attacked him at Guayaquil on the 7th of June, but the patriots routed his troops and kept possession of the town. Of the ultimate triumph of Rocafuerte, no one doubted in the country, especially if he can succeed in collecting a sufficient force to penetrate into the Provinces, in which his adversary is generally hated. What seems to corroborate this assertion and give more credit to the wise and equitable government of New Grenada, is that a great number of Deputies of the rich and populous Province of Ymbabura, in the Republic of Ecuador, legally elected by the people, met in the town of Ybarra, on the 13th of June, condemned and protested against the tyrannical acts of the President, Flores, declared that Province independent of his oppressive government, and resolved to address a representation to General Santander, asking for protection from the government of New Grenada. The Deputies who brought this representation had an interview with the Ministers yesterday, the result of which is not yet known. Whatever may be the result, this event must have a great influence in the future operations of Rocafuerte, there being no doubt that those provinces that are not occupied by Flores' troops will follow the example of Ymbabura.

British House of Commons.—On a recent occasion, while discussing the Irish Tithes bills, Mr. O'Connell proposed an amendment, which he thus sustained:—"The object of his amendment was to relieve the tithe owners immediately, to the extent of 40 per cent. If this plan should render it necessary to draw upon the Consolidated Fund for a small amount, the people of England would not begrudge it, in order to effect the settlement of this important and difficult question. (An expression of dissent from the Ministerial benches.) "Oh!" exclaimed the Hon. and Learned Member, "Oh, I wish we were black!" (A laugh.) If the Irish were but black, we should have the Hon. Member for Weymouth coming down as large as life (Laughter) supported by all 'the friends of humanity' in the back rows, to advocate their cause. (Cheers and laughter.) They would think little of 120,000l. or 1,000,000l., if it were to be given to 'the sweet lovely blacks of Ireland.'" (Continued laughter.) The Hon. and Learned Member concluded by moving an amendment to the effect before stated.

American Quarterly Review.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, have this day published the American Quarterly Review for September.

CONTENTS.

Article 1. Life and Policy of Canning. 2. Italian Lyric Poets. 3. Kay's Caffraria. 4. Shirley's Plays. 5. Diplomatic Correspondence of the United States. 6. History of the United States, by Bancroft. 7. Egypt and Mohammed Ali. 8. The Executive Power. sep 10 eis

Umbrellas Lost.

LOST or taken away from 36 Carter's Alley, two blue silk umbrellas, one of them having a buck horn handle with two prongs, the other with a round ivory handle, the shank of which is shorter than usual. A liberal reward and the thanks of the owner for their return to this office. sep 6-tf

ALMANACK.

1834. SEPT	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
13 Saturday,	5 47	6 13	11 1	
14 Sunday,	5 48	6 12	11 49	D. H. M.
15 Monday,	5 50	6 10	12 38	
16 Tuesday,	5 51	6 9	1 15	
17 Wednesday,	5 52	6 8	1 53	New 3 9 47
18 Thursday,	5 54	6 6	2 37	First 10 12 39
19 Friday,	5 55	6 5	3 13	Full 17 6 13
20 Saturday,	5 56	6 4	3 54	Last 25 9 39

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposites on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 5 o'clock, P. M. until 8, at their office, No. 339 North Third below Green street.

The Rev. John Chambers, pastor of the first Independent Church, will preach in the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel in Ninth below Catharine street, on Sabbath evening next—after which a collection will be taken up to aid the funds of the Sabbath School. The friends of Sabbath Schools are particularly invited to attend.

MARRIAGES.

On the evening of the 31st ult. by the Rev. Levi Tucker, Mr. George Baker, to Miss Emma Wade, both of West Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. Levi Tucker, Mr. Henry Davis, of New York, to Miss Mary Harst, of this city.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. in Easton, Penn. at the residence of Joel Jones, Esq. by the Rev. Joseph H. Jones, of New Brunswick, N. J. the Rev. Oscar Harris, of Goshen, N. J. to Miss Mary L. daughter of Amasa Jones, Esq. of Wilkesbarre, Wyoming Valley.

On Thursday, 4th inst. by the Rev. Simon Wilmer, Mr. Zebulon Locke, of this city, to Miss Harriet Hendrickson, of Gloucester county, N. J.

At Triadelphia, Montgomery county, Maryland, on Monday evening, Sept. 1, by the Rev. Mr. Gillis, Edward Painter, of Delaware county, Pa. to Hannah Louisa, youngest daughter of Joseph Gilpin, of the former place.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. Samuel Townsend, to Miss Ann Vaughan, daughter of Thomas Vaughan, Esq. all of Kensington.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 27th ult. Mr. Daniel Miller Baker, to Miss Berthia Williams, both of the county of Philadelphia.

On Thursday, 14th August, by the Rev. Mr. Keilly, John L. Neill, to Mary Lambert.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. White, Henry Reed, to Elizabeth White Bronson, daughter of the late E. Bronson, Esq.

On Saturday, the 6th inst. by Alderman John Laws, Mr. John L. Beswick, to Miss Rachel Barden, both of Burlington co. N. J.

On the 6th of September, by Alderman Geyer, Horace B. Jordon, to Elizabeth Frank, both of this city.

On the morning of the 9th inst. by the Rev. David R. Gilmer, Robert Locke, of Murfreesboro, Tenn. to Margaretta R. Smith, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, James Bayard, to Mary, daughter of E. F. Bachus, Esq.

On Sunday, 31st ult. by the Right Rev. Bishop Kendrick, Mr. Neall Campbell, of Southwark, to Miss Sarah, youngest daughter of John M. Masters, of this city.

At Friends' Meeting House, Salem, on fourth day, the 10th inst. Edward P. Hancock, of Philadelphia, to Susan G. eldest daughter of William Thompson, of Elsenborough, N. J.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Kennaid, Mr. David L. Davis, to Miss Catharine Havens, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. John Sperry, to Miss Catharine Merkens, both of Montgomery county, Pa.

On Fourth day, the 3d inst. at Friends' Meeting, on Cherry street, Robert E. Peterson, to Hannah M. daughter of John Bouvier, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rt. Reverend Bishop White, Lieut. B. E. Brooke, of the U. S. Marine corps, to Martha Warmouth, youngest daughter of the late Stephen Carmick, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. W. H. Furness, George W. Fairman, to Ellen M. daughter of the late Sidney Gardiner.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Edward Whitesides, to Ann, daughter of Isaac Prince.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Robt. Cornwall, to Miss Susanna Caroline Bell, both of this city.

On the 9th inst. by the same, Mr. Augustus H. Cannon, to Miss Regina Husband, both of this city.

At Frankford, on the 30th ult. by George K. Budd, Esq. Mr. Maris W. Lewis, to Miss Sidney B. Simmons, both of Darby, Delaware county, Pa.

DEATHS.

Sept. 4, of a lingering and painful illness, in the 21st year of her age, Emma Sanger.

On Saturday morning, Thomas Jenks Fell, aged 29 years.

On Thursday, the 4th inst. after a short and painful illness, Major A. Marriner, in the 35th year of his age, leaving a wife and several small children to lament his loss.

On Wednesday evening, 3d inst. at his residence in Chesnut street, Chevalier De Bernabeu, Consul General of Spain, in the 63d year of his age.

Suddenly, on Sunday morning, in the 24th year of her age, Miss Jane, daughter of Samuel Bell.

On Sunday morning, of a short illness, in the 10th year of his age, Charles Toy.

Of marasmus, Mary, infant daughter of John H. Campbell, aged 17 months.

After a few hours illness, on Saturday, the 6th inst. Caroline, youngest child of John B. Sewall, aged 8 years.

On the 7th inst. Mary Eleuthera, eldest daughter of Paul S. Brown.

On Sunday evening, 7th inst. after a long and severe illness, Mr. George Poulson, of this city, in the 48th year of his age.

On Monday morning, Mr. John Irvine.

On the 6th inst. Vincent L. Williamson, of the U. S. Navy, only son of Nicholas G. Williamson, of Wilmington, Del.

On Thursday, the 5th inst. John Holmes, son of Thomas H. Craige, Esq. aged 2 years and 1 months.

At Louisville, Kentucky, August 20th, after a short and severe illness, in the 54th year of her age, Martha, wife of John Ballance, late of Wilmington, Delaware.

Near Harrisburg, at the residence of Col. Crane, Richard, infant son of Leopold and Elizabeth Wikoff, aged 8 months and 19 days.

At his residence in New York, on the evening of fifth day, the 4th instant, after a short and severe illness, Jacob Cotties, in the 57th year of his age.

At Havana, on the 8th of August, of yellow fever, J. J. Rodrigues, a native of Lisbon, but recently of this city.

On Tuesday morning, at half past 9 o'clock, Edward Lownes, Silversmith, in the 43d year of his age.

On the 8th inst. Mr. Thomas Shaw, in the 66th year of his age.

On the 9th inst at Frankford, in prospect of a glorious immortality, William Huckel, aged 18 years.

On the 24th ult at an advanced age, Mrs. Lenox, widow of the late Major David Lenox, of the Revolutionary Army.

In Trieste, July 6th, in the 24th year of her age, Angelica, daughter of the late Capt. Alexander Lucet of this city.

In Radnor township, Delaware county, on the 31st ult. Thomas Steel, aged 23 years 9 months and eight days.

At Germantown, on Sunday, 31st ult. Mary Jane, aged 4 years; and on Friday, 5th inst. John, aged 9 months, children of John Super, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday morning, Mr. John Brooks, in the 56th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, in the 69th year of his age, Captain Daniel Farley, formerly of Newburyport, Mass.

At New Orleans, Mr. Joseph Walker, mate of the schr Thaddeus, a native of Philadelphia. The death of Mr. Walker, was occasioned by the upsetting of a boat in crossing the bar at Tampa.

There were 99 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—43 of which were adults and 56 children. By consumption 10, small pox 1, 32 under one year of age, 6 were from the Almshouse, and 9 people of colour.

The number of deaths from Cholera, in New York on Sunday, was 19, of which 9 occurred in city practice.

The number of deaths from Cholera, in Detroit, during the present season is 3?6, out of a population of 7000.

There were 21 deaths from Cholera in New York on Monday.

Elocution, Impediments of Speech.

W. D. KING,

PROFESSOR OF ELOCUTION,

ANNOUNCES to the public that he has returned to Philada. where he will remain one year. His Institution for the *Permanent Correction* and cure of *Stammering* and *all other* impediments of speech is now open at the residence of *Mrs. Reynold's* opposite *Masonic Hall*, Chesnut street.

The system taught by Mr. King is based upon *pure philosophical* principles, and varies materially from all others. Certificates of cures, and letters of recommendation from many gentlemen of the highest respectability in the country, will be exhibited at the Institution.

Elocution is taught by Mr. King *scientifically*. It will be shown that the speaking voice varies by musical intervals with as much certainty as the singing voice. The organs of speech are practised to perform all the elementary sounds of the English language in the most perfect manner, which enables the learner to articulate every word with correctness and purity. The main object of Mr. King's teaching, is to impart to the pupil that which will enable him to criticise his own utterance and to employ the functions of the human voice according to his own taste and judgment.

Gesture is taught by a system, founded on nature, which cannot fail to produce ease and gracefulness of manner, under every variety of position and motion. In regard to the improvement of the strength and quality of the voice, Mr. King has been universally successful.

Terms for Elocution, individuals, $40 for a course consisting of 36 lessons, 6 lessons per week; for classes of six $12 each, any intermediate number in proportion. The terms for *Impediments* will be accommodated to the circumstances of the pupil.

Mr. King begs leave to remark, that Ladies will find both entertainment and improvement by forming Reading Parties, to assemble occasionally at the residences of the several members, where he will offer such criticisms and suggestions as may be best calculated to set forth the usefulness and graces of Elocution. For the use of foreigners learning English, Mr. King has matured an elementary system, by which he can teach any one, in a few lessons, to articulate all English words in a most perfect manner.

Mr. King will give instruction in Seminaries, private families, and at his rooms. sep 13—3t

DEAFNESS,

Hearing and Eye-Sight Restored.

MR. PRINTER—It was a saying of Dr. Franklin, "That whatever hath a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery, ought to be published and made known to those in need," therefore I desire you to publish the following, which will make known the remedy for deafness.

Kentuckyville, Susquehanna co. Pa. Feb. 28, 1834.

Dear Sir—Allow me the liberty of intruding on your indulgence for a few minutes. I wish you to forward me the remedy without any delay, for curing deafness and restoring the eye-sight.

The gentleman effected, who wishes the medicine, is 73 years old, much infirm, and has been troubled with deafness four or five years.

The efficacy of your remedy having been fairly tested in this vicinity, by James Chandler, (my father) and Asa. Pettey, and having proved a miraculous remedy, consequently it stands exceedingly high with all our neighbors that are acquainted with the circumstances of the cures of the above named.

I forward you five dollars, which you will please to acknowledge. Address E. CHANDLER, Jr.

Lenox Post Office, Susquehanna co. Pa.

To Dr. D. L. Green, Bethlehem, Northampton co. Pa.

The writer will consider it as not improper to state, for the information of those in need, that at No. 56 North Third street, between Cherry and Race streets, is a person who was entirely deaf—could not hear a word of the preacher when in church—and got hearing restored through the blessing of Providence, by the great medical man who restored the hearing and eye-sight of Mr. Chandler and of Mr. Tousey; and that it is not astonishing, "to deaf without medicine—without Physic." We will further suggest, if sent in return for the medicine, $5 fee, to send enough of the remedy for two or three persons, to be given to the poor, so that they, as well as the rich, may partake of its blessing. This one, by an object to the Doctor in a pecuniary point of view, so he is a man of wealth and having no family to maintain. sept 13—eiw 4t

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE BOOK OF NATURE,

NO. 2—VOL. 2.

Embellished with 10 elegant 4to. Copperplate Engravings.

PLATE 130—Quadrupeds—Thibet Musk, Guinea Musk, Java Musk, Moose Deer.

131—Quadrupeds—Mastiff, Bull-dog, Harlequin Dog, Dalmatian Dog.

132—Ornithology—Wood Ibis, Black faced Ibis, Bald Ibis, Italian Courier, White Headed Curlew, Whimbrel.

133—Ornithology—Carunculated Chatterer, Purple-breasted Chatterer, Pompadour Chatterer, Red Chatterer, Cape Coly, White backed Coly.

134—Ichthyology—Chinese Tobacco Pipe Fish, Spotted Tobacco Pipe Fish, Bony Pike, Sea Pike, Brasilian Pike, European Argentine.

135—Ichthyology—Six varieties of the Trunk Fish.—This is one of the most remarkable in the Fish tribe. Their head and body, instead of scales, are covered with bony plates, so articulated as to form a sort of an inflexible shield, which completely invests them. Some of them are considered poisonous.

136—Entomology—Thirteen varieties of the order Coleoptera.

137—Entomology—Nine varieties of the order Aptera—Spiders.

138—Conchology—Two varieties of Shells.

139—Zoology—Eight species of Vermes.

This valuable and scientific work will be completed in two volumes, embellished with 240 fine engravings, comprising several thousand figures of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Shells, Zoophytes, Botany, &c. &c. &c. intended to embrace the whole range of Natural History. The descriptive part is conducted by several scientific gentlemen who devote great labor and research in the determination of making it correct as possible.

One great source of the patronage anticipated by the proprietor is from Schools and Colleges, and as the figures represented are models of elegance and correct drawing, it will form a work for consultation by the Painter, Engraver, Drawing Master and Student, and will be of inestimable advantage in the prosecution of their practice. In short, it will be adapted to the capacity and fitted for the use of every class in the community from the erudite Naturalist to the early beginner—for the one, a book of reference, and for all a source of pleasing study, amusement and instruction. Published monthly at $6 a year—Subscription (or at least $3) to be paid invariably in advance—single Nos. 75 cents. SAML. C. ATKINSON, aug 23—tf 36 Carter's Alley.

Wanted Immediately,

50 FINE Shirt Makers.
30 do. Vests.
Apply No. 39 Market street. sept 13—3t

SURGICAL NOTICE.

THE subscribers respectfully solicit an interview with all who are the subjects of Hernia (or Rupture.) They propose effecting a radical cure in the short space of from two to four months, by the application of Thomas Stagner's newly invented Truss.

The Medical Faculty are invited to witness the effect of the Truss, and those suffering under that troublesome disease, will find it to their advantage to call on us at the Washington Hotel, No. 6 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, and examine for themselves.

Our universal terms are—NO CURE, NO PAY.
Dr. JNO W. HOOD,
JAS. W. KEITH.
sept 13—3m*

Old Newspapers,

FOR sale by the Ream, at the office of the Philadelphia Gazette, No. 36 Carter's Alley. sep 6—tf

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J.

THE first Fall Meeting will commence on Thursday, Sept. 25th, and continue three days.

First day, at 12 o'clock, a purse of $300, mile heats, the best three in five. Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a match for $1000, 2 mile heats, will take place between Mr. Roberts' 3 years old Colt, "Jerseyman," by Flagellator, and Mr. Harrison's 3 years old Filley, "Hyena," by Henry.

Second day, at 12 o'clock, a purse of $250 dollars, 2 mile heats. Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $200, mile heats, free only for Colts and Fillies, that never won a match or a purse.

Third day, at 12 o'clock, a purse of $600, 3 mile heats.—Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $150, single two miles, not including any number from the same stable. (Horses that were losers in any of the above races, may run for this purse gratis.)

☞ Entrances (which will be 8 per cent.) must be made at the Eagle Hotel, on the evening previous to each race, before 9 o'clock, enclosed in a letter, with the name and age of the Horse, and the dress of the Rider.

sept 13—3t* ORIN BAILEY, Secretary.

Montpelier Course, Bordentown, N. J.

THE Races over this course will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 16, 1834, and continue 3 days.

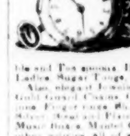
First day, at 2 o'clock, a purse of $100, mile heats.
Second day, at 2 o'clock, a purse of $300, 2 mile heats.
Third day, at 2 o'clock, a purse of $400, 3 mile heats.
Free for all Horses, and to be governed by the Rules of the Eagle Course.

Note.—The above Course joins the Camden and Amboy Rail-road wharf. Passengers from New York, by taking the 6 o'clock Boat, Rail-road Line, will be landed at the wharf in time for the Races. Likewise, passengers from Philadelphia, by taking the 6 or 10 o'clock Boat will be landed at the wharf in time for the Races, and can return to Philadelphia the same day, in the Rail-road Boats, which leave the wharf at half past 3 P. M. and arrive in Philadelphia at 6 o'clock.

N. B. Very extensive Stands have been erected on the Course for the reception of Visiters.

sept 13—3t* JAMES DAVIDSON, Secretary.

Watches, Jewellery & Silver Ware.



WILLIAM BAILY, No. 182 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side—Importer of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and plain Watches, has just received by late arrivals, in his new Store, an elegant assortment of the above goods.

Also on hand, of his own manufacture, Silver Coffee and Tea pots, Sugar dishes and Cream pots, Table and Tea spoons, Desert, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Soup Ladles, Sugar Tongs, Castors, Cake Baskets, &c.

Also, elegant Jewellery of the latest fashions, consisting of Gold Guard Chains, Guard Keys, Seals, Ear rings, Breastpins, Finger rings, Shirt Buttons, ever pointed Pencils, Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages, Music Boxes, Mantel Clocks, Watch Chains, and a variety of other articles, all of which will be disposed of, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States, will be attended to with care.

N. B. Watches of every description, carefully repaired and warranted to run well. sept 13—3m*

10 DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS stolen from the pasture of the subscribers, in Radnor township, Delaware county, Pa. on the evening of the 1st inst. a dark bay or brown Mare Colt, two years old last spring, with a star on the forehead, and one foot white; a heavy mane and tail, and was well fed. She is a large well formed Colt, and in good order; was never shod, nor broke to harness or accustomed to being rode. It is supposed she was taken across the Rail-road bridge at Schuylkill, on the night above mentioned. The above Reward will be given for the detection of the thief and recovery of the Colt, or $5 for either.

THOS. MAULE,
BENJ. MAULE.
sept 13—3t*

LEHIGH COAL

$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY, offer for sale their well free burning Coal, an excellent article, either in large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for carting, to any part of the city of Philadelphia or adjoining districts.

They also offer their superior Hard Coal at fifty cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.

Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 78 South Second street. Also, at their Northern Coal Yard, Front street above Callowhill, and at their Southern Yard, corner of Catharine and Swanson streets. sept 13—tf

Stolen,

FROM the subscriber residing on the Schuylkill, about one mile below Gray's Ferry, in Kingsessing, a small Batteau, nearly new, about 15 feet long, the bottom painted with Spanish brown, the sides green, the waling black, with a strip of white along the lower edge. Any person giving information so that the boat can be recovered, shall be suitably rewarded. JOHN GIBSON.
sept 6—3t*

Girard College.

A VIEW of the Girard College, and a variety of Steel, Copper and Wood Engravings, for sale at the office of the S. E. Post, 36 Carter's alley. sept 13—tf

A few Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with Boarding, in a respectable private family, where every attention will be shown them, by applying to MRS. M. PARKER,
aug 16—tf 110 north 10th street.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1811, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.

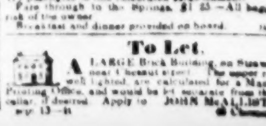
For sale, the time of a coloured girl 10 years old, and 10 to serve, and a girl 11 and 17.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To hire, a coloured Boy 12 years old. aug 16—3t*

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,

Via Wilmington.



THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Capt. M. Reed, leaves ARCH ST. WHARF every day at 7 o'clock, for Wilmington. Carriages with excellent horses, and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this celebrated establishment.

Fare through to the Springs, $1 25.—All baggage at the risk of the owner.

Breakfast and dinner provided on board. june 21—tf

To Let.

A LARGE Brick Building, on Strawberry street near Chesnut street. The upper rooms being well lighted, are calculated for a Manufactory or Printing Office, and would be let separate from the store and cellar, if desired. Apply to JOHN McALLISTER & Co.
sep 13—tf 48 Chesnut street.

Variety is the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the New England Galaxy.

Degrees of Drunkenness.

"*Fun, Frolic, mirth, Enjoyment, third, Glorious, fourth, Uproarious, last, Insensible.*"

FRIEND OF PEACE.

FIRST.

That rube chuck; and sparkling e'e
Prove jolly Bacchus no pow-wow-ee,—
Expressive of a spree,
They mark the ancest of a Fresh'un.
He fire the goddet to the brim,
Drinks and refills
Tha—im happy seven-o-ven,
And his head reels.
He thinks ha every thought is wise,
And soon from *fresh*, becomes

EXPRATE.

As in a crowded house the throng,
Fast to the door are borne along,
Shoulder to shoulder, pig to pig,
All the ideas by liquor wrought
Are in a crimson, sudden brought
Upon the hardened lips—
Disturbed, rushing,
Outward rushing,
To crowd, on each other's steps exhausted;
So one word ne'er another stops,
Upon the fluttrate bidder's lips,
Though pressed not half ere crowned, to vain,
You serve his meaning to restrain,
His words but put himself in pain,
And serve the listener to harrass,
Further than he runs to the *squeal-ers*
As it each word were to endure,
With gestures odd, and screwed hand
He *mouthes* by and *end*,
Tell *me if present*, 'tis nonsense,
That he has reached the order

GLORIOUS.

As difficulties but incite
The venturous mind to further daring,
His swollen tongue, tho' off its bite
Yet will be still continue swearing:—
While deeper ha poisons grow,
His utterance grows to flower—
He thinks the fairest ideas come thick
A man to drunkenness should drink,
In politics his opinate pa-ra
Is voiced with curses, loud-ly—
'Till his nose shows he has from *glorious*,
Come a step farther to

UPROARIOUS.

'Wake Snakes' 'Hoists' waste, and confusion
Bye-words, and abuses, and noise revel,
Where ha was to sit in preference
Have with his senses placed the devil!
Windows are smashed, and glasses broken,
Too drunk to speak, no longer spoken
His oaths are hollowed, such a rate on
As to astonish even Satan.
Until with liquor gorged full
He drops him d—n-ken

INSENSIBLE.

How Tenerife pleases,' full of wine
Behold the 'human form divine'
Like leather bag of liquor laid
Ha lids so but a liquor sack!

Yours.—We were much amused the other day by a little urchin, who threw a missile at one of his playmates, through the glass of a greenhouse. Of course, several panes were broken, to the apparent astonishment of the delinquent, who said, with great earnestness, that "*he had not mean to break the glass. He only wanted to hit him.*"

Unwise Men.—The angry man—who sets his own house on fire, in order that he may burn up that of his neighbour.

The gambler—who, for the consideration of a few dollars, gives the world liberty to hang him.

The hypocondriac—whose highest happiness consists in swallowing himself miserable.

The jealous man—who poisons his own banquet, and then eats of it.

The miser—who starves himself to death, in order that his heir may feast.

The slanderer—who tells tales for the sake of giving his enemy an opportunity to prove him a liar.

An Irish Definition of "the Premier."—"But anyhow," added a thief, "sure, didn't the Prime Ear himself say out before the parliament?" "What Prime Ear are you raving about, man dear?" said Paddy, raising himself on his elbow. "Why the Prime Ear of his Majesty, and no one. Is that an answer?" "Oh, is it?" "Well, and what's the Prime Ear?" "Why the Prime *Ear* of his Majesty, I would just before. You see, he is the one that hears of every thing that is to be done for the whole empire in particular, and he has to *hears* out every thing, that's the reason he is called the Prime *Ear*, *Vide Stephen's Blackstone's Commentaries on the Laws's Legenda, &c. of Ireland, Second Series.*

THE PIANO THIRTY

In a former number we gave a story from a small work recently published, entitled "Popular Tales and Legends of the Irish Peasantry." We should gladly have copied, as a much better specimen of the Work, a story by the author of "Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry," entitled "The Poteen Still," but it is much too long for insertion at present. The following ingenious conversation is introduced by way of episode:—

"Arrah Paul," said one of the party, "will you tell us the story about the time you went to buy the forty pianos for Colonel Lucamoore's daughter long ago?"

"I'rrel be with them times," said Paul, "they were like now, the could sort o' gin-sense for me. I took to the car-man business then," he continued, "and earned a tan bar enuse time will enough; but I remember what I'm spakin of was the first journey I made to Dublin after been ill. It was the very year that Daniel O'Connell came to Dublin, and I remember expack'd me to dwalk with him a-street pulin for several, right or wrong, that I was entered to the 'Association'—which, beyond ourselves, was nor is at least three or four times a week, when I happened to get a sup'rin, you see—ha, ha, ha. Well, he was a dis ort man, I tell you, before ever enough. But to all that, never a thing asked me, only a single time I was standin in the middle o' a company, he said, very hard to curse all out, so that I only wanted to be kep clean wid' ascertain guide. My curse upon all quirks, says here; the thief o' the world been accustomed to them word lawyers, Counsellor Murphy has got a name currently 'Counsellor Murphy, purtest' 'an the Badagal,' because nobody knew nor; but I never curse purtyer for it—I'd scorn that. 'How long are you out?' says he. 'Since last Monday,' says I, 'I'm from home.' 'An' where is that, pray?'—Behind Tullymacnocring, in the Parish of Turrencreich, Baghalbalnabo-leg.' 'I suppose,' says my counsellor, 'your land is watered wan a gineral by a mountain bur pass?' 'Not so arrigt as your own is at present,' says I, (he was a small, active-up under like a whistle.) 'Will you show me the article I want?' 'Do you see that study over the way,' said he, 'at the corner. You'll get the *article* you want there.' I accordingly went over and inquired of the man behind the counter, if he could sell me a piano-forty? We will nothing to say but yes and no, they over the way. I then went back to the fellow, 'you thieving scoone,' says I, 'did you main to make a fool o' me?' 'I never carry coals to Newcastle,' says the vagabone: 'Go home to your lords, my honest fellow, an' you'll case them of a great deal of trouble on your account, they team your stone after dinner very much, says he. NO,' said the fellow, 'I'm here to direct the man properly; he's a stranger,' wrint down at the same time a direction for me. 'Nez to the house, and inquire for the owner of it; say you're from the country, an' have partecular business that you can tell no one but himself—an' depend upon it you'll get what you want.

"Off I set; an' at long last found a great house, an' gave three or four thunderin' cracks at the door. 'I want to see the masther, very bad entirely,' says I. 'What's wrong?' said a fellow, all powdher, with a tail growin' from his head down his back. 'I have news from the country for him,' says I, 'that I can only tell to himself.' The fellow looked frightened, an' runnin' up the stairs, brought down a gintleman wid a wig and black apron upon him. 'Are you the masther man,' says I, 'that has the pianos to try for sale? I want a musical coffin to buy.' 'Kick this scoundrel out,' says the cold chap; 'how dare you let him in at all.' Out we both into the chance. In three times after we were in one o' Jarbin's woods, but first, in regard of a way I had, I soon sewed the half wid them, and was attackin' the cold fellow himself in a corner, when a lot of gintlemen and ladies came to his assistance, bowin' the *militia exercisers* he met on the first day in the time I had him. 'You could dust,' says I, layin on him, in this way, instead of a shillelah, but the masther wants to give you the preference in daln' wid you, an' to leave you good value for what I get, you may thenk' cold cap.

"At last I was seized, hand an' fut, till the officers would be sent for to take me to jail. But, thinks of the corse that the Master I was in gave me, I pulled out, and put it into the hands of one of the gentlemen: 'here,' says I, 'ye ill-natured red vagrants, read that, an' ye'll find that I'm no bad for the ordher. I'll show yees what I am.' 'Sure enough,' says he, looking at it, 'it describes you to a hair, you villain,' an' he read it out. 'This is to satisfy, that the bearer, Paul Kelly, is a big rascal; and any person securing him will receive a reward of thirty pounds, as he has broke out of jail, where he was confined for sheep stalin'. He was a man that squint wid one eye, an' wears a long nose, turned with a sharp look out towards his left ear.' May all kinds of hard fortune settle down upon him who wrote that,' says I, 'but he has lucky deserves me, the lumbin' of the whole shop of them is. Ye're themen,' says I, 'it's all but a mistake. Let me go,' says I, an' I'll never bend nose for to-day, any how—that I may never be a lushop, but it was all a mistake.' How-somever, you'll find it a bad mistake to hate a bishop, and one of them. 'Oh, tout o' Moses,' says I, 'was that the raison? Is any hate a bishop? Paul, you're done for now!' Oh, mother, gintlemen dear, it's all of not your raguery, or it wouldn't happen me.

—Oh, have consolation on me, honey, pewt, an' forgive me, sure if I knew it, when peggin' you up again in the corner in the ribs, I'd suffer all kinds of tortures before I'd give you a which at all, plase your Reverence.'

It was all useless. I was lugged off to the cells an' couldn't till the second day that Mosher Frank, who was in Dublin since me, though I didn't know it, read of his own corruption of me in the papers, along with the account of the whole transaction, came, an' by giving an exploration to the bodies, got me out. But he gave me five pounds for the joke, any how—for the cash was flush with him; so that I was very well paid for it, an' Paul,' says he, as he put the money into my hand, 'the thick I played on you was because you consumed to be a whate again my father, that often befriended you.'"

From the Lady's Magazine.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

In the whole range of modern accomplishments there is none so indefinite as the term *accomplishment*. "Miss M. has just returned from a fashionable boarding school. Is she handsome?" "I have never seen her, of course. I am unable to answer you more correctly; but I pay any money, my dear sir, that she is not. She must be accomplished." "I never carry coals to Newcastle," says the vagabone: "Go home to your lords, my honest fellow, an' you'll ease them of a great deal of trouble on your account, they team your stone after dinner very much, says he. NO,' said the fellow, 'I'm here, to direct the man properly; he's a stranger,' wrint down at the same time a direction for me. 'Nez to the house, and inquire for the owner of it; say you're from the country, an' have partecular business that you can tell no one but himself—an' depend upon it you'll get *what you want*.

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